

Mr. Hugh M. Quigley,

Bellefonte,

Centre County,

Pennsylvania, U.S.A.



Karwar India
Jan 30, 1929

Dear Hugh -

You must pardon my shaky hand, but it's because this is my first day sitting up after three weeks hard go of Typhoid fever. Damn nasty stuff in these hot countries & pulls you down like nothing human - Your letter was sure welcome -

We came down here for tigers but I only had a week in the jungle when this sneaked up & bit me - Damn shame to come at this time, but there is some consolation in knowing that the camp hasn't bagged a tiger to date, so I may get back in time for some fun yet -

The camp is fifty miles back in the hills from here and the place is stiff with tigers - I saw one, and Jay has seen five since I've been in here - but getting them to the gun & shooting them is something else - We are trying the hardest but ^{most} sporting method to get them and that is by day light beats - You put out buffaloes all around the country and each morning the different shikaris bring in the news of whether there has been a kill or not - If so, the tiger always does the same thing - He drags



the carcass a hundred yards or so into thick
corn - eat all he can that night and sleeps on
his heavy stomach all thru the heat of the following
day and then finishes his feast in the cool of the
next evening - So the game is to locate where
he has dragged it, the kill being placed near
the thicket you want him to choose; - Then
you figure where he would most likely want
to move off to if disturbed, and arrange your
bat and macham accordingly - The "beat"
consists of about eighty-beaters and twenty or
more stops - The stops extend out in a V shape
to the right and left of the macham to keep
the tiger from going out the sides and slowly
taper down like the neck of a bottle to guide
him out past the macham - They are in trees
and divert the cat by gently tapping on the tree
or by a gentle clap of the hand, ^{when they see him} - The whole success
depends on the stops not frightening the tiger
but just making him quietly suspicious -

The first beat I've had before I got
sick was ruined by a stop - Everything was
going beautifully, and the chattering and
swearing of the monkeys told me he was
coming right out to my macham - I was up
about fifteen feet in a tree - When suddenly



He stop on my left set up a terrific banging & clapping and the next thing I saw was the tiger leaping like the wind across my front, and he plunged between Jay and the stop on his right and with a hell of a roar disappeared in the thick jungle beyond - What happened was the dam fool stop who was in a pretty small tree, suddenly looked down & saw the tiger sitting there looking at him, and he completely lost his head and instead of sitting still or gently tapping, his one idea was to move that tiger out of there and he didn't miss it -

I got a beautiful view of it - for about 100 yards and I must admit it was a gorgeous sight with the sun on the orange & black and his old tail streaming out behind - A shot at the speed he was traveling was out of the question and besides a rule in tiger shooting I out here is, "make sure of your shot" because a wounded tiger is poison in the thick stuff and you've got to follow them up - I'm using a double barreled 470 Rigby and so is Jay, so if you hit them any where around the shoulder, it will hold them up long enough to get in an accurate knockout drop with

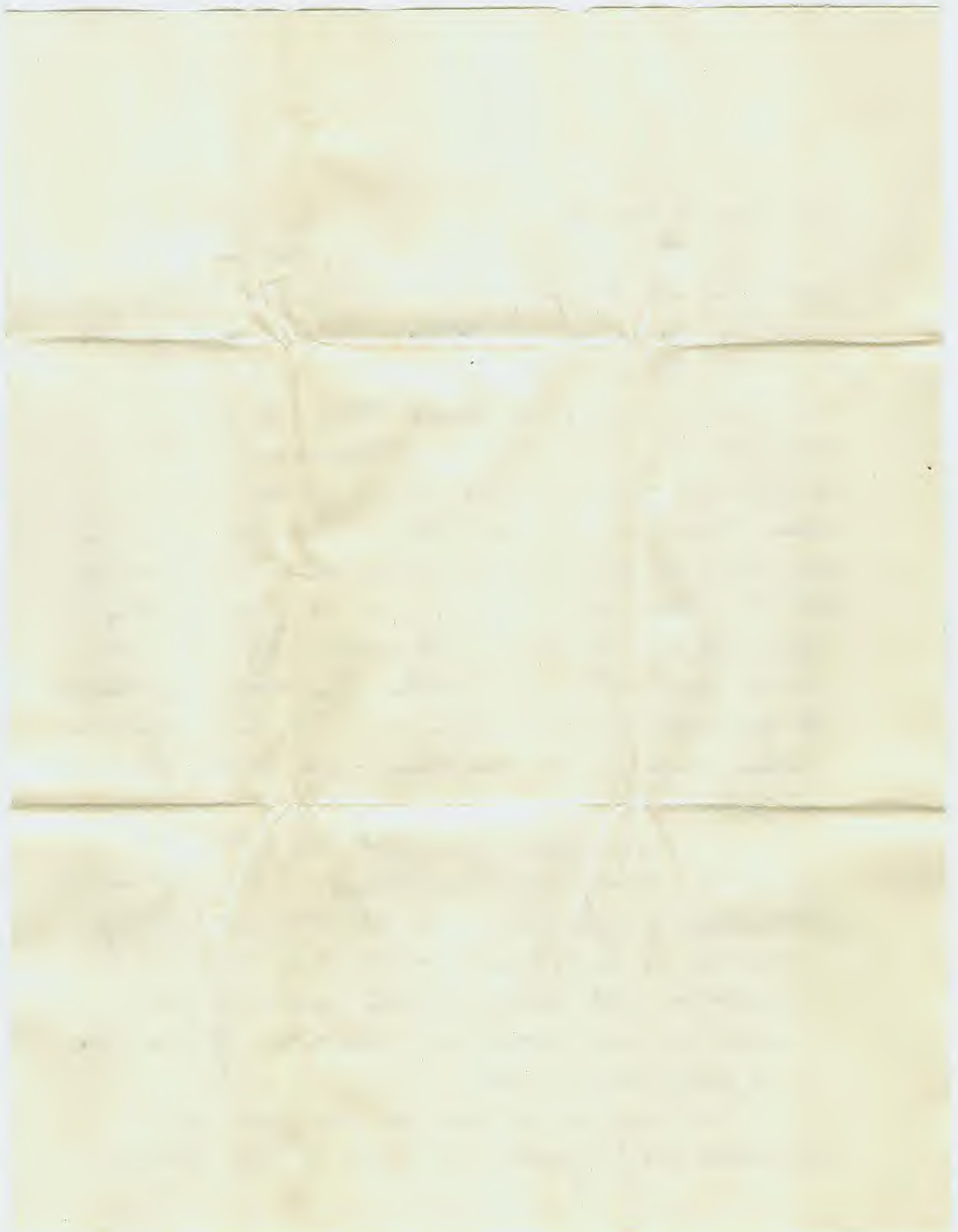


The second barrel-

The driver Jay has had, ^{since I've been ill} have only been successful in bringing out two cats to the machine - one came out ~~at a~~ with a rush & both Jay & Col. Delme Radcliff missed, and the other was clever enough to sneak thru the scanty cover giving them only a glimpse & no shot, in a clearing that seemed quite open - damn clever these cats - Two other drives resulted in one tiger sneaking out thru the stops and the other had two tigers in it and they charged the beater, but fortunately let out such roars that the beater had warning enough to scramble into the trees & no one was mauled - These pussys are no house pets for the children to play with -

No doubt you get all the news from the family of my doings - It's all a wonderful experience and fortunately young Carlisle is a perfect corker of a boy - We couldn't get along better, and I feel sure it will continue, because Africa was a pretty severe test -

I suppose it was so long ago you're no doubt all forgetting it, but I was terribly



sorry to hear of the motor accident you all had -
That's no fun / and thank goodness you all got ~~there~~
it as easily as you did -

Hope you all had a Merry Xmas & that
the egg nog & milk stood the onslaught of Lander,
the Commadore & Uncle Harry - Wish I'd been
there, altho they flowed pretty freely in Calcutta
and I had a few for you -

Hope the family are fine - The kids
will be so big I won't know them when I
get back - As soon as we get the tigers in
the bag we start off for a little sight-seeing
& then head for Rangoon, Burma, Ceylon, Singapore,
Siam, Borneo, Java, Sumatra, Australia, New Zealand
up to the Fiji Islands across to Manila & Hong Kong
look over China, cross to Japan and Honolulu &
home - We aren't going to hurry it but figure on
getting to California about the end of June -

Give my best love to Nora & Nellie and
Henry and best luck to you self -

Good bye for now -

as ever sincerely
Phil -

Give my love to Mary if she is still in your office - and
tell her this is the country that makes the wild men wild -





Mr. Hugh M. Frigley
Bellefonte
Perryman, Iowa



from a cold - it
seemed like it was
going to be a terrific
one but Jim only had
it five days and it's
practically gone. There
must be something
about this air that's
particularly good for
curing colds. And
then everyone up
here had a remedy
to suggest and ~~since~~

Sunday

Dearest Hugh,

We were awfully
sorry to hear you
had been sick -
I hope this finds you
as it leaves us.
Isn't that quite the
thing to say?
I have just recovered

all the remedies turned
out to be one and the
same what chance has
a mere cripple?
You can't imagine
how much I wish some
of you could be trans-
planted. The country is
marvelous and if we
could only have a

small and select settle-
ment in the midst of it
how happy we would be.
Yes, I wish you could
make it up here soon.
We have such a darling
house and the immediate
country is so beautiful -
one look out of our
windows turns the trees

a picture of it with
the bells in it.

Sunset with a
touch of moon and
the bells coming across
the water - or later
with the moon making
a long path on the
water.

Even raving in
unbecoming. But
if you and Nora

up or down this
marvelous river and
you'd be sold. I'm
so crazy about it
I can't gaze upon
it often enough.

Then all these
churches with their
bells, with the
loudest tones, ring-
ing all hours of
the day. Boy! I
wish I could make

don't make it before we
have to leave this house
the first of May - I'll be
disappointed.

Every article you
and I so carefully
labeled came thru in
perfect condition - not
a speck of trouble at
this end. We had all
the trouble, didn't we?
Can you tell me how
I ever would have been
able to get moved up
here if it hadn't been
for you? Thank you
again, dearest brother,
for everything.
It was awfully
nice to see Charles, so

He is very popular -
everyone likes him
and his golf rep-
utation is amazing.
I guess he's been
playing a wonderful
game all summer.
He doesn't seem to
have a worry in
the world - always
that nicest Fred,
you know what I mean.

you can imagine:
I'll write
him a note of thanks
for the books one
of these days.

Fred certainly
ought to be happy
up here and you
know I really
believe he is ~~this~~
we wouldn't say
so, would we?

Bill and Wadie seem to
be happy - I think Bill
perhaps has gone thru
some streaks of homesick-
ness for all the atten-
tions he got from "various"
people that were so bad
for him. He's starting to
school tomorrow, I think.
He will have an hour
of lunch a day so he'll
soon be able to talk to
all corners.

Give my best love
to Moma and tell her to
bill her ink-well or
something. And kiss
Mell and my most
precious Nanny. Lots of
love to you, dear. Many.



Mr. Hugh M. Inigley
Belleville
Pennsylvania

Stud calling cards - box in desk

with the pillow - not wanting
to hurt his feelings. Then he
wanted me to eat some breakfast
+ was amazed when I
said I'd had it. I suppose I
don't look like the hard-working
woman I am!

Well, Mrs. Appel met me
and it was nice to see her and
come again to this house, then
the girls came home to lunch and
Luis & Phil came, too - and the "Doc".
They asked about you & I gave
them your love. Billy had to
work in the afternoon but later
on Mrs. A & Lily & I took a

Sunday.

Dearest Hagie,

My, how I wish
you were here! It would
be just perfect then. But I am
having a lovely time, Hagie dear,
only I hated to leave you there
in Twinstown - it seemed so selfish.
Most of the people were still
asleep in the car and I had lots
of fun watching them get up! The
porter - a cousin of Eric's I do
believe, brought me a pillow so
I could take a nap, but I didn't
want to and had an awful time

ride, showing me the new station and
all the new sights - or sites! The old
town has changed a lot - growing up.

We all - Kelly, Jimmy, Lucy & Phil & I
went to Kate's to dinner - which was
delicious & I ate so much! - it was
funny being in our old apartment, so
changed. Kate is quite fat - so is Tony
who came in later - and I looked quite
sylph-like, Hugie - especially in that
black satin dress which I wore. You
would have been pleased.

I haven't missed the babies at all.
Just as I was falling to sleep I sud-
denly sat up in bed thinking with a
fluttering heart, "What a terrible cry
that was from Henry!" But then I realized
where I was and that it was a street
car squeaking as it turned the corner.
So then I slept till 10 A.M. and never
heard the fire engines they say went
by twice in the night.

No more now - Kelly & I are
going to call on Aunt Gertrude and Aunt
Ellie before going to Mrs. Hartman's
to dinner. We're going to drive out to the

Hopkins! this afternoon. Hope all is well & you miss me, Hugie dear -
my love to every one.



REGISTER
OR
INSURE
VALUABLE MAIL



Mr. Hugh M. Singley
Belfonte
Pennsylvania



of his to make matters worse and
had to have them in this little
room (the friend, by the way, said
maybe I can have his costume
sort of a breador - for you - he's
about your height.) Well, Katriina
was very nasty to me when they
were here and when they went
told her & me bad words and I
found myself shaking all over.

But maybe the atmosphere is
cleared a bit - only I am getting
dreadfully tired of living here.

Well, then I went with another
girl to see "The Miracle" - it was
a wonderful play, Hugie, and I

March 11

second edition

Hugie • dearest (I just realized
that your name that way is a
combination of a hug & a kiss!)
My first letter was so unsatis-
factory that now I am at mid-
night writing again. But it is the
last time I shall write - until I
see you. Oh, Hugie dear, it is all
I can do to hold back the tears
when I think of your coming!
Isn't that silly? - I've been awfully
tired & nervous & queer lately - maybe
it is the lack of cigarettes and since
I wrote to you I've had many
emotions. Paula came with a friend

except there - the theatre was fixed like a church
& they rang bells just like home, but in the
end when they played & chanted hymns carols
I nearly passed out for it took me back to
Christmas eve in Bellefonte when I couldn't
sleep nearly all night because I was falling
in love with you - that was an awful
night, dear, but when I woke up I was so
happy because I knew I loved you and
knew if you asked me - but you
know all that as well as I do - only, Hugo
dearest, do you really know how much
I love you? It is so very much that it
terrifies me most of the time. Hugo, do
you love me so much that you ever
get scared? But, no, I guess men
don't get scared, men are funny things
and so different from women that it is
not surprising that few understand the
other. But I do hope that you and
I will understand each other - will
you help me to understand you?

I hope I can talk to you this time
when you come - sometimes I get sort

of tongue-tied and so many
lovely things I would like to
tell you come to my mind, but
there they stick. But that won't
always be so, when I get used
to loving & being loved - then
you'll have to put your hand
over my mouth to shut me
up occasionally. You would
have to do that tonight I
think - Oh, I wish you were
here! - I'm so tired that I
can't stop! I could do anything
until I would fall over exhausted.

I got soaking wet in the slushy
snow that had fallen during the
play and I went past my stop
in the street car and had to
walk my way! I'll tell you some-
day what I was thinking of -
no, I'll tell you now - of a
man who somehow loves me
and whom I have suddenly
discovered and rapidly grown to
love so very much that now
I simply couldn't live without
him! Is true!

Good night, dear -

Yours me.



REGISTER
OR
INSURE
VALUABLE MAIL



Mr. Hugh M. Twigley
Pennywance House
Tyndae
Pennsylvania



a Chinaman and Catherine &
Mother both for some reason
have a grudge against me,
and are doing their best to
put me out of the kitchen - I
thought they were going out to
supper & they thought the
same of me and so we are
each making separate meals
which won't work at all!
So you can imagine how
unhappy I am at the
present writing. But I

March 11.

Hugie dear, I'm so very glad
that you are actually coming
for the dance. Oh, you just
don't know how glad I am.

I am afraid too that this
will be a very unsatisfactory
letter as every thing is upset -
it is a terrific day and I'm
going out to the theatre
and Beau is coming in a
minute to be made up
for a dance he is going to do

don't mind for back of it all is the
great big wonderful thing is that
you love me + love you and you
will be here in a very few days!
H, Hugué - I just can't wait! I
most certainly will be at the train-
at seven-thirty - this time and I
will just wait where I was before
and won't send any obliging station
master down to find you - so
don't keep me waiting very long!

I had tea with Blanche
today - she is just the same, poor
girl, none of her parents want her.

Well, Beanie is here so I
must go - all my love

Ada



REGISTER
OR
INSURE
VALUABLE MAIL



Mr. Hugh M. Zigley
Pennywanna House
Tyone
Pennywanna



work today - spring fever, I think.
My painting looks awfully
nice hanging up with all the
letters - perhaps you will go up
& see it?

Last night I read that book
I learned a lot in a way - but we
will discuss that later. Any way
I felt different today - so knowing
almost - as if I had got married
last night! No, not that - I
don't know how to express it
any way, I love you - Oh, Hugo
dear so very much - more!

March 10 -

Hugie, sweeties, I must write
small - as I use an awful lot
of paper - Your letter from Saturday
came today and I'm still waiting
anxiously to hear if you will
be here for the dance. I shall be
so disappointed if you are not!
You don't have to wear a costume
but we are all going to - even Beau.
Perhaps we can find one for you.
Hugie I love you more than
ever! I'm getting so excited about
Friday - or Saturday - and time
is going so slowly. I can't wait

I am getting awfully tired of living here
and impatient to get home to get
ready for - you! But your coming
will help a bit - only, after you go, it
will be worse. Please, come Friday.

You mustn't tell any one that it
may be June 21st Hugo - I'm not at
all sure and it's embarrassing, you
know. But we do know it is June.

And after June, leaving my love, just
you and I together - oh, damn, I was
about to get poetic & think, when Blanche
Steinberg called me up - she's been in
Palms Beach all winter - she's really a
peach. I told her of my - our - engage-
ment and she nearly had a fit! I'm
going to see her tomorrow after school.
Gosh, that's fine! somebody new to show
my ring and describe you to!

Well, I must get to work on a
costume so good - right, Hugo's dearest.
Why isn't Phil coming over next week.
Well - just all my love - Nora.



REGISTER
OR
INSURE
VALUABLE MAIL



Mr. Hugh M. Dugtey
Penny Wania House
Tyone
Penny Wania



Beau & Aunt Maud are coming soon and we're going to have tea with her, then Beau & I are going to a tea given by Jane - lots of tea, but no supper!

Last night after I mailed you letter Beau & I went to a book store and I made him go in and he got it! He took it home to read and will bring it home today - I'm very anxious to read it, for I have a fear that it will

March 9.

Hugie's dearest - it's a beautiful day - a spring day which means that June is slowly coming and then you and I shall be married and live happily ever after! Oh, boy!

I hope it's a day like this next Sunday - but no matter if it storms it will be "simmy" because - you will be here. Do you love me, Hugie, really?

leave much unsaid. You may take
it home when you go back. I have
an wit-min did bother - when I told him
to be sure & bring it over today because
I wanted to read it before next week-
end, he looked at me willy and said
"he'd have to watch us!" However,
I do not like jokes like that much
in connection with us - do you?

gosh, I'm happy today - I love you
and everything seems all right - so
happy that - I guess tomorrow I'll get
a foolish letter from you and im-
mediately sink. It is silly to be so
dependent on externals for happiness.
I know very well how hard it is to
always write a cheery, convincing
letter - but yours certainly do regu-
late my feelings - your letters & the
weather. Hugo, do you love me?
Really, today it just doesn't seem

Today - I'll make you love
me if you don't! Oh, I
guess you do love me,
yes, or else why should
I feel so funny when you
look at me if you don't.
Oh, Hugie dearest; do hurry
over and look at me
some more! Friday at
7:30 A.M. in the Pa. Station,
please, please, please!

possible that so much
happiness should come
to me!

Why did you say "I
hope so" when wondering if
we would still love each
other if we had been together
every day, instead of writing?

Don't you know so?

Really, I don't believe you
do love me! but it
doesn't seem to matter much.

I won't mail this till I see Beane &
find out - if he's spoken to the judge
yet. He's quite sure he wants you,
but I think he ought to say some-
thing first.

This will be an even more
wonderful visit than the last -
I promise to try not to get a
spasm - oh, that's foolish for I
can't try - they just come - but
still, I hope one won't come this
time so that you will be happy
every single little second.

I only wish you were here
now - I feel so peppy and the
day is so lovely and I know we
would both be brimming over.

But - all I can do is sign
myself as - Yours Nora.
Beane's here - and he says sure -
come ahead, you're expected by the judge.



Mr. Hugh M. Quigley
Box 269
Tyone
Pennsylvania



way down to 1th & 14th streets to
the cheap shops to buy stuff
to make our costumes and I
bought some cheap stuff to
make dresses for this summer!
They are very pretty, really!
And I bought an easel and
and it sent to Aunt Louise!
I must write her about it or
she'll get a shock!

And I went in another medical
book shop - no good, but I think
I know now where I can get
it - in a place that sells sup-

Don't forget to ask - but be sure the Judge wants
you. Get at you know for sure now.

March 8.

Hugie dear - your letter was
awfully nice tonight, and please
do try to get here for the dance,
it won't be bad at all - the
girls and Beau & us will be together
with the rest of the League wait-
ing around us. Tell Phil to come
over for it - it is a rather wild
affair, you know - he's have a
lovely time with some of those
girls. And if you have a
costume bring it. Esther & I
had a great day - we went

pressed books! I'd like to read it before
you come so that - you can take it back
with you. It must be pretty bad if it
is suppressed!

Arthur + I took a whole day to our
journey to the cheap places and came back
on the top of a bus, simply our flowing
with bundles and then the darn bus turned
over toward our school - you know - but
we were too lazy + frozen to get off so
we went on to Riverside Drive and
nearly blew off in the gale that met us.
and we had mystics - really I never
taught so - much!

Now I'm going over to Beau's to
dinner - just he + I - and I'll find out
if you're expected, so I won't - mail this
till after ward. And, please, Hugo dear, try
to come Thurs day - night - just two days
would be awfully short - I want to see you
so very much. Do you know I don't be-
lieve - you love me very much - you are
sort of getting cold feet. I always knew
such would be the case if I ever loved
any man - but, oh, Hugo dear, dear,
dearest - please, love me! - more



REGISTER
OR
INSURE
YOUR MAIL



Mr. Hugh M. Dingley
Bellevue
New Jersey



that pretty good. And if you
aren't here, Kabrink will take
one - only, please Hugo miss
be here - I'm getting uncom-
fortably anxious to see you.
And get here for the dance.
I want to dance with you
in the worst way! That's a joke,
you know, not what I really
mean - any way you're
too tall!

Dear me - I must change
the subject quickly. I'm afraid

March 4 -
second half

Dear - I just let Betty
Peabody (floor below) take the
letter I was writing to mail it
and I still feel like writing!
So I'll send this with tomorrow's.

Those tickets I was talking
about are for Saturday after-
noon, March 15th. I got the
afternoon because it's cheaper!
They were \$3.85 a piece and are
third row balcony center. I call

I'm going to get awfully fat during
 Lent because every time I feel the need
 of a cigarette I nibble a cracker or some
 thing, consequently I'm always nibbling.

I've got spring fever - every one
 has at school - it's pathetic. Tomorrow
 Mr. Bridgman judges our drawings &
 no one has even bothered to finish
 them - mine is a holy horror.

Think I'll stop now before Esther
 comes in as she'll bid the life out of me
 if she finds out I've already sent your
 letter. I can't think why I was so hasty
 with the other as I hadn't even time to
 read it over - and it's only six. I could
 quiddle cakes down stairs - oh, boy!
 Cousin Mamma gave me a book called
 "Catering for Two" - it is darling and I think
 will be very useful - it has quiddle cakes
 in it! Do you like quiddle cakes, Hugo?
 Here's a kiss - ~~and~~ - and here's another - ~~and~~!

P.S. - I've burned a huge letter on the part of my trunk!

then? Anyway I nearly died laughing when I read it in your letter.

I had the dearest letter from Ma today, in answer to one I wrote her last week like I wrote you - a blue one. Really Mother is just getting more & plundis about this every day.

I wish Phil weren't with you so much - you

P.S. - Will you send me a pipe cleaner in your next letter. I want to clean my cig. holder, to put them away, No-ooo!

March 7.

Hugie dear, please, please, come over Thursday night. I want to dance with you, please. And I think the Judge expects you altho' Bean is going to find out & I'll let you know. And I think you're horrid to laugh at me trying to be serious & calling me "bitter-sweet large woman" - altho' was I trying to be serious

are always cutting my titles short
to amuse him. But I guess it can't be
helped.

I had a great day today - Mr. Luke
had to pick out four pictures for the
monthly exhibition and one of them was
mine! First time I've ever had one
up! But then in the afternoon Mr.
Bridgman numbered the ones we've
been doing these past two weeks &
mine was 19! And the very first
time I got 7 - do you remember? I am
quite ashamed of that. But I can't
draw. I'm afraid I can't paint, either.

Well, there is one thing I can do,
Katie dearest, and that is - love you.
I hope my master in that - will always
be satis fied.

I must go in & help Kate & Jane
who was here to supper, wash the
dishes - we had fresh asparagus! And
please, dear, write a nice long letter to your Mother.



REGISTER
OR
INSURE



Mr. Hugh M. Lingley
Penneywanna House
Lyons
Pennsylvania



startling to have that thrust at
you so suddenly! But really,
it does come over me with
a new wave of wonder every
now & then. It is wonderful
that we love each other.

you needn't be afraid
of falling off the pedestal - I
haven't got you on one! I
just like to save sometimes -
I know you don't know a
damn thing about art and
don't have any desire to know

March 6

It seems to me I dated you
yesterday - the 4th - or didn't I write
you today? Well, Hugie my dear
I got two letters from you
today - really believe you for-
got to mail the one on Tuesday
night, aren't you ashamed!
And why under the moon are
Charley & Ferd coming to see
you tonight - I'm all curiosi-
ty. Hugie, I love you! Don't it

a damn thing about art and I know
I can never teach you a damn thing
about art - but all the same I like
to pretend - always have since I used to
"dress up" - so please don't interfere
with my little game - maybe you
would like to play, too, little boy?

Wonder, Hugo dear, if you will
be able to put up with all my
nonsense - as I've often said - I'm
a silly little fool. And if I don't
become "submerged" in you (what is
that word I want, anyway?) I'll
most likely be sillier than ever.

I want to be just your better half -
notice I take the "better", please, Hugo
dearest, love me if I'm part of you.

Bought some tickets today
for "Kid Boots" - we can each pay
for one as they are a bit high, but
we just - must - see it - mustn't we?
Betsey is going to mail this a day or two



REGISTER
OR
POSTAGE



Mr. Hugh M. Lingley
Penny Bank House
Sydney
Penny Bank



Love your letters so very much - to
give them up would be worse than
cigarettes. How are you getting
along with your job? Besides
the part you have in my life now,
cigarettes were my only joy
here - oh, no, I guess I can't
say that - but anyway, life
seems quite cheerless without
them today.

So you will come on the
14th - I am glad. You know
it is a Friday - and will you

March 4 -

Hugo dear - no letter from you
today! at least I think not, tho
either may have taken it to school.
I met Aunt Maud & we went
to church & luncheon and then
the Sargent exhibition and by
that time I was dead and
came home to rest. I am still
tired, I don't know if it is be-
cause of the dreadful day,
or lack of cigarettes, or because
I didn't hear from you. I

be able to leave there Thurs day night?
Hugie, it will be even more wonderful
to see you this time than it was the
last. Last time you were just the man I'd
liked well enough to become engaged to.
But this time you will be the man who
is going to be my husband. Oh, dear, that
doesn't exactly describe it, but I guess you
know what I mean as well as I do.

Esther has just come in - no letter
from you - I can't imagine why not.

Well, the hope for one tomorrow will carry
me on.

Aunt Maud said she had the nicest
letter from you. She will still be here
when you come. I bought a hat yester-
day - I didn't want to, but it was just
what I'd had in mind for the dress
I'm knitting.

My clothes are getting shabbier
& shabbier - but I can't bear to buy
new ones to wear now. However when

you come I'll try not to
make you ashamed of me!
Ah, Hugie, I want you ~~there~~
right now - I want to be
hugged and kissed and loved by
you this very minute. Will

June never come?

Today after I left Aunt Anna
I stopped in a Medical Book shop
and they said that book I want
is not in circulation! But
I shall get it, don't worry.

So you know I long for the

dear when I was alone up here.

We three do not get along awfully well, and I'm discovering traits in my one time dear Catherine that I didn't know she had. Last night a funny thing happened Esther & I were each in the bathroom and neither of us would get out to give the other a chance - so we sat there silently for about 15 minutes but it seemed like hours, then she went out & banged the door -

Oh, well, only four weeks more, then I shall have my dear Mrs to pet me and then - you!
Always, Your Nora.



Mr. Hugh M. Lingley
Pennywanna House
✓ you
Pennywanna



I suppose that is because I talk
to you so constantly in my im-
agination that my thoughts and
the actual writing of them become
confused.

While I was reading your
letter my "little friend" arrived
but without any pains as I
am feeling fine and looking for-
ward to three weeks of feeling
fine before the next slump -
silly thing, isn't it?

Well, this morning at
school I told Mr. Luke that I

March 4

Hugo dear, two fine letters
from you early this morning -
I am glad you thought my
letter was beautiful, but you
mustn't expect them all to be
like that, for even this I nearly
always feel that way there
are only a few times when I
can express it - and even then
it's only half-expressed. Funny
thing, I can hardly ever re-
member what I write to you!

going to get married! You should have
heard him, but he was chattering. He said
"I only hope he isn't a raspberry" and when
I told him you live in the mountains
which he so constantly raves about, he
said "That's fine - a bag from those mts.
will treat you all right!" and he said
to congratulate you. He told me if you
didn't behave & hit you over the head and
also not to let you make me work! It
is better if I have a little bell on hand &
whenever I want anything to ring for you.

I could picture a bell tied around your
neck & you resting home from the
quarries to get me a handkerchief!
But lots of people have given me the
same sort of advice and ever since I
was a child and saw Mother do nearly
everything for Dad I had ideas of my
own on the subject and you yourself
once told me your opinion. So that's
all right. There is a peach of a girl in the

ful about you. You are big
and healthy - like a rugged
mountaineer and yet there is a
sensitive refined something about
you that I can't describe - the
thing that has prevented you from
talking to girls the way you
talked to me (that sounds bad,
but you know what I mean!)

and the thing that makes you
disgusted with Phil now and
again, and also what makes
you want to live in Bellfonte.

class from Montana - a queer
unattractive girl with a great
amount of observation. And
she ate lunch with me and talked
about art + marriage. She be-
lieves that every woman should
marry - they aren't complete
without it - and one with an
artistic temperament can easily
be happy provided the man
has an appreciation and sensi-
tiveness toward the beautiful even
tho he may know nothing of
art. And that is the way

There was no room left to sign my name - and would you sign it? All that leads me to think that there is something in you that will satisfy my joy in a beautiful color, or a happy combination of words. And it will be my hard for me to keep up with my art unless there is a congenial soul at hand who will take interest in reading books on art, etc. Will you be that congenial soul, Hugo dearest? The thought most likely bores you now but if you are willing to try and if you are as I believe you to be, you will get not only interested but fascinated.

But with all that as an uncertainty, I love you with such growing intensity that if I am not careful I shall be submerged into the being of you - I shall not be "me" - but a part of you and you would not like that, would you dear - at least, not completely so - we want to be one, but equal halves, so you must "submerge" a bit, too.



REGISTER
OR
INSURE
VALUABLE MAIL



Mr. Hugh M. Lingley
Pennywanna House
Lyons
Pennywanna



We did not talk much and I amused myself with thinking of the garden I shall have some day - it will be very "sunny."

The automobile ride yesterday was a hum dinger - the friend of Nan's who took us was a man I once knew in Miami - I knew is better. And the car was a big open Duesenberg! Gosh, it was great - I just revelled in it all. Coming

March 3.

I can't, Din awfully tired to night - can hardly think - so I won't write much but I am very happy, Eugie, and I love you very dearly. I got your nice letter at school and it cheered up the rather long hours - it is a very smoky, heavy day and my one was nearly dead.

Ester + I attended a lecture on History of Art and then walked quite far to eat + home again.

house boat in back with Beau so
that I didn't have to talk, but thought
of you, you and you! Oh, Hugie dear,
I love you! And we are going to be
so happy together that even coal bills
won't matter, Hugie - I know it. I
had a letter today from Susie saying
how every day she was finding more
& more in her Phil to admire and I
felt like sending her a wire saying
"you ain't got nothing on me!"

I got a dear letter from Ma, too -
saying that when she took back on
her girlhood & put herself in my place
she just couldn't say anything against
me and is putting all her heart into
getting me ready for it! And she said
nothing would give her - & Dad - more
joy than to be able to send us to Europe
but it couldn't be done just now.
I have lost my ardor for Europe just
now, Hugie - all I want is - you! Forest.



REGISTER
OR
INSURE
VALUABLE MAIL



Mr. Hugh M. Dingley.
Perryman House
Lyons
Perryman



time after June - do you know
there is an awful lot to be
done before June - perhaps the
time won't drag after all. You
have a lot to do, too - get a
house or something and fix
the ford to cross the "barrier"
or whatever it is - not the
impossible!

I've been to church twice
and dined alone at a harbor
and it's only two o'clock - but
later I'm going to "take" with Ben

March 2.

"I love you, I love you, is all
that I can say" - Oh, no, it
isn't, I have a lot more to
say besides. My enthusiasm of
last night is still with me
and the day is a beautiful
spring one and I am all alone
with my meditation of you!
Only it isn't meditation for
my mind jumps from one
unfinished thought to another,
thoughts to be finished some

yesterday I met Katrina for lunch and
then we went to buy her a hat but I
bought some foolish things I couldn't
resist - a flower that won't fade for my
button-hole, some more lovely flowers
that I may buy a hat for! and a little
wreath to put in my hair and make
me look like a Prussian Princess.
Lilly - but they touch a spot! And
when we got home there was a box
of lovely things from the Appels - garters
with lace, ribbons + apples - I mean,
orange blossoms from Mrs. Appel and
a lovely bureau scarf & ring (the oldest
girl who was at home the day we dropped
in to see them) made for me, a beauty-
and an adorable nightie that ~~never~~ who
never could see made! Isn't that

super scrumptious?

and then I was debating whether
to cook a pound of peas for myself
or go out to eat when Nan phoned
and promptly joined her loneliness

come over in two weeks it
will break it up nicely. Oh,
Bugs, do worry & come over -
I'll meet your train again -
at seven - thirty - and will
be together every minute - I
think I'll even go to the train
when you leave (so you won't
squander money on taxi-cabs
& flowers!)

Wait - I must light a
cigarette - now - I've been
smoking like mad lately so I

with mine - that word is
"love lines" - not "love lines"!
We felt so good after eating
that we took in a movie,
which put me into such an
exhilaration (is that really a
word?) state that I wrote to
you again!

And such is life in New
York - I am counting the days
until I can go home and be
150 miles nearer you. Five
weeks yesterday, and if you

have to stop on Wednesday. Even snored
in the theatre at the Russian play! - we
were on the last row in the balcony! I
missed for you - as it was my clerk!

Swallowed to church this morning
the way you & I came home - only we
certainly did lose the path around
that Spanish monument and I found a
shorter cut, too, thru lonely trees! There
was still a bit of snow and I won-
dered if it was the same that fell the
day you were with me - I saw a big
foot print -

You see how my mind is running
these last days when I should be making
the most of the cosmopolitan city!
But I'm going to take in a lot of good
plays this month - my last chance - for
if you & I come to N. Y. for a spree it
will be "sollicies", etc!

Have just called up inviting Bean
& me to motor out Long Island with a
friend of ours - Oh, bugie, a ride on this
lovely day! If only you were here! Well -
some lovely day you & I shall ride - ^{must get ready} Love - M.



REGISTER
OR
INSURE
VALUABLE MAIL



Mr. Hugh M. Lingley

Box 269

Tyone

Fennys wania



you I love - I love - oh, how
can I describe the wonderful
something that is you to me?
I wish I were a poet, or a
painter, to express in form
just how I see you. I think
if you were here tonight I
could almost tell you, dearest
man, I am just bursting
with love. I don't know what
the matter with me, I must
be going crazy, out of my
mind. No, it is merely that
my heart has left me and

March 1.

My dear, dear, dear, dearest!
I love you so much that here
I am writing to you a second time
today - isn't it shameful - I who
was so cynical about love.
But - I didn't know what love
was - I didn't know it was
something that would simply
envelope me with longing for
a big curly-headed boy! I love
your big nose and I love your
curly hair but I have known
such before and it is you, you

gone sailing over the mountains to
nestle beside your heart in the big
chest of you. There is room for it there
and it is glowing -

A few days ago the little devil
within me was musing on the wonders
of a wild life among artists; egotistical
artists who say they are doing great
things. How flat it all seems - no
companionship except your own ego,
no love except that - for self! The
little devil turned up her nose at the
thought of day in and day out ordering
meals and saving money to pay
baby-doctor bills, for some how she
had overlooked the glow of the fire
that is you, companionship with you
and the desire to make you happy.
But now I have looked steadily into
the fire with wide-open eyes and when
I look the other way the glow is still
there before my eyes. Ah, Hugo, I feel
sure that our love for each other

alone you? I shall get tired
of seeing Mary, Fred, & Cathy
all the time but you and I
can gently but firmly close
the doors and sit beside
each other in the big soft
davenport and James will
give us(?) and explore un-
heard-of lands. We will
each visit the other's imagi-
nation and there will be no
end of it.

Hugie - I believe I am go-

will always make such a
fire that will burn constantly
before my eyes.

This is almost a love
letter, isn't it? I want to rave
on about the thing I don't
understand all night. You
made that thing and I want
you to know all about it, but
how can I tell you? Will
you ever come when I can
be with you and every minute
in every little thing show you

ing mad - I want you to be right
here and see your dear eyes shine at
me and to hear you say I am the
"sweetest little thing" - but you know
I am not always sweet - bitter sweet,
as Mary calls me; and I try not to be
little - at present I feel big enough to
embrace the world; and as for "thing" -
I am a woman, Hugh dear - but I
like to hear you call me "sweetest
little thing"! I'd like to hear you
call me - a - a - prostitute, just so your
eyes are shining with love for me
and you hold me very, very close!

Good gracious, I meant to tell
you all I have been doing today
and now I must go to bed - good
night, dear, and pray God that we
always love each other more and
more, amen. Your wife-to-be!

Lord, Hughie, I almost died when I wrote that.



Mr. Hugh M. Dugley

Bellfonte

Pennsylvania



that or else I might pretend I am
still queer so that you will come
over next week! But that is not
necessary - come over for the 14th.

Hugo, I am a very silly little
fool - you will find that out
more & more. Also you will
learn that a smattering of an
artistic nature is the world's worst
curse - a true artistic nature is
a beautiful thing but I haven't
got that and that is why some-
times I get queer. But I am rapidly
gaining confidence in my love
for you, for it has conquered
my silly "art" in every battle
and grows stronger every time.

March 1!

Hugh dearest man in the world,
when I read your letter this morn-
ing tears just streamed down my face
but I wasn't crying - I am too
happy to cry. And I don't know
why I should be so much happier
now. I am very sorry that I made
you so unhappy by that letter.
You see now why as a rule I
don't write much - my moods
change before the letter reaches
the destination.

But you must know by the
letter yesterday that my mood
did change and that I love you
more than ever. Too bad you know

and because I am learning how very
greatly you love me I am getting to
love you more greatly, too - you say that
won't help but it does with me, Hugh.
I can't tell you how I love you but
you will see as the years go by. I am
yours, body + soul, dear, and don't want
to be anything else, but "art" is my
little devil that tempts me when I am
weak - see?

But you admitted that you had
been feeling blue, too, and it won't be
cause you don't love me, but you
didn't say what it was - tell me, Hugo.

I must go to meet Catherine for
lunch now but maybe I shall write
again tonight. But I'll send this now
with your stamp to assure you that
I love you and know that I shall always
be happy if I am by your side with
you to love me. I don't want to go to
Europe, I don't want to go anywhere ex-
cept to the little home you will provide
for me. So really, I am
your very own Nora.



REGISTER
OR
INSURE
VALUABLE MAIL



Mr. Hugh W. Zigley
Bellfonte
Perryman



before it comes, Hugie, a girl
often feels horribly sunk. I
never knew why, but it is so
very often. I've lost track of time
so completely that I didn't re-
alize my little visitor is due on
Monday. So I hope you weren't
worried by that letter and remem-
ber if I get blue again what is
most likely the cause and make
allowances for me, Hugie & Co.

Damn it, I can't find that
writing board any where - I'll
be glad when I get home & have

Feb. 29.

Tell Mary if she wants to renew the brilliant colors to write
+ ask me!

Hugie dearest, ever since I
wrote that dismal letter to you
yesterday I have felt better and
your letter today made me feel
fine - way up in the clouds
again. Moods are queer things,
aren't they and the other one is
always so incomprehensible,
for at present I can't imagine
how I could feel as I did yester-
day. I discovered the reason I
felt that way! The curse!
For a couple of days a few days

a clock. I'd like to steal that clock for
les! I remember a cute little stool we
have that I am going to take. it will
be just the right height! And do you
mind if I take my cuckoo clock - I
adore it but it is a bit noisy - well
put it in the library so it won't dis-
turb our - slumbers! Cuck-oo! I'm
feeling evil minded today and in
class when one innocent girl told a
perfectly good joke I caught the eye
of a fellow mind and we nearly
exploded! The joke - I suppose you're
curious - was about the quickest mar-
riage the innocent girl had ever heard
of - they met at dinner one night
and were married before breakfast
the next day! Cuck-oo!

James & Catherine's show last
night was great, much to our sur-
prise! And tonight I'm going to the
Russian Theatre with the girl on the
floor below.

It certainly is a shame you
are missing out on all the parties

bus ride before going to class.
I felt like yelling all the
way down Fifth Avenue that
one Hugh M. Dwigley is the
world's best - and that soon
he is going to be mine, all
mine! But I didn't even
say a word of it to Esther -
I have finally learned that
people cannot understand
and so I hold my tongue.

I do not like to go into
a store & ask for those books,
Hughie. I'm waiting till Skinny

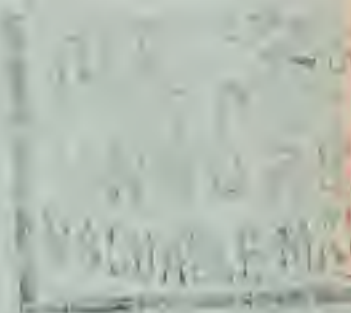
in Belkfonte brings it. Too bad
Jim - not there - only my being
here means that we are go-
ing to be married in June
and that thought banishes all
others! Think of it, Hughie -
pretty soon we shall be to-
gether for ever, amen! Oh, oh,
oh! I'm just swooning with
love for you this afternoon.
I wish you were here - it is
such a gorgeous day. Esther
came to the League to lunch
and persuaded me to take a

returns from Fla - first of March -
because she has read them and may
we will get them for me. I'll give
them to you when you come. Bring
an empty suitcase as I think I'll
buy some paints, etc. for you to take
to B'f'to, for me after June, thereby
lessening my great burden of things
to go to Lancaster & then - B'f'to!

And, Hagie, there is a school dance
on the 14th - - Couldn't you be here
then, they are great fun - we are all
going from here & Beas & another
way. It is a masquerade but if
you haven't anything to bring along
we'll dress you up in sheets as a Shale.

That reminds me of a name on
the program last night - Helen Shutz,
and Ritchie whispered to me "I bet she is."
Cuck-oo!

Well, with that I had better
stop! Tell Phil to hurry up & marry
the 30 millions before he buys our wed-
ding present! Love from your devoted worst.



Mr. Hugh M. Digby
Pennywain House
Tyone
Pennywain



haven't been going to bed early
enough, I know that. But I hope
this depression on both our parts
doesn't mean we don't love
each other - Oh, Hugie, how does
one tell?

I love you. I want you right
now and, Oh, I'm so miserable.

It is not you that is worrying
me (yes, I have to use that nasty
word, worry) ~~with~~ the fact that
you have to work for your
living - what an idea! But if
is the thought of staying

Feb. 28

Hugie dear - funniest thing -
yesterday when I wrote to you I
used a drawing board on my knee
as usual and since then it can't
be found - I didn't mail it to you,
did I? So now I'm writing on
just plain knee which is hard,
and I don't feel like writing any-
way - or doing anything - in
fact, I've felt blue for days and
just now when I read your
letter I wasn't cheered up any.

I wonder what is the matter
with us - tired I guess and I

for the rest of my life in Bellefonte.
I never have stayed put - and the fact
that I couldn't even go to visit one of
my friends in the Adirondacks or some-
thing appals me. And then I worry
about giving up Art and the hopes
of doing some thing, with which I
have amused myself for so long.
As this upsets me by constantly bring-
ing up that point - Europe & the rest
of it.

And - on the other hand - I love
you so much and want to have a
little home of our own and someday
some cute little babies - and peace
far away from this haphazard way
of living. If only you lived in
New York all would be perfect - for
me. But you, I know, wouldn't
and couldn't live here - I don't
blame you - but, then we are!
Now, please, be my sunny love and

2054
Don't you love me? - was
Christmas a mistake after all?
Is it just the damn money
end of it? Voor you - it
must be awful to have to
work hard every day - but
isn't it a work you are inter-
ested in? And you know
you would become awfully
dissatisfied if you didn't
have to work - that always
sounds silly, but I know
on account of Dad.

explain it all to me so that
this damn fog clears away.
Right now I feel just as I
did on top of the bus and
there is an aching lump in my
throat - you are even more
inaccessible than you were
then - I want to cry so very
hard on your shoulder and
after that every thing would
be all right. Hugie!

But tell me what it
is that gives you the blues -

My work gets better every day - and
there, is another question - is it because
as Mr. Lums said love improves it, or
would I have got better anyway and
might really do something some day.
The magazine cover idea is on the blink
as Hilly has returned and I've no place
to work, but it's still in my mind.

This writing is making me feel a
bit better - I love you but these terrible
doubts about the future are very trying.
And as I have been so frank, please,
Hugh dear, tell me that it wasn't
merely your very high sense of honor
that has carried you this after I said
I'd marry you, but that you love
me tremendously - enough to make
me never want to leave Bellefonte
nor have a "career" - please!

Gracious! how silly this seems
of a sudden, of course you love me
and I love you and as long as we
have each other what else matters.
Oh, that is comforting but I guess I'll



INSURE
VALUABLE MAIL



Mr. Hugh M. Twigley
Perryman House
Tyone
Perryman



why I call you Hugo when
Hugh is such a nice name!
I have been figuring out
accounts for when we are married
and it doesn't look as if we'd
save much out of your pay!
and what about a maid -
I can't really cook, you know,
this I might learn. It occurred
to me that we might as well
get a young daughter of an
colored scrub woman in Lancashire

Feb. 27.

Hugie dear, I can't think
why you haven't yet got my
letter written Monday about
the news from Miami. Had
another letter from Ma today
saying she'd written you but
hadn't mentioned me so as
not to deprive me of that
pleasure - so don't think I
just made it up! She likes
your picture. She also asked me

I'm disappointed about that little house - I had quite set my heart on it for about \$30 a month - could we afford that? She's a splendid worker.

But, goodness, how it aggravates me to plan about the material part of living when all I want to think of is just basking in your presence. But once we get it all arranged we can methodize it to leave our minds free to "rest back" - can't we, Hugh dear.

I got a letter from Molly today telling me the name of the book and I shall get it immediately. It is better to have our own, to keep for reference.

Phil said he was coming back in three weeks - can't you come then or sooner? I'm awfully anxious to see you again - strange to say - and then Lancelotti! June is actually rising up out of the mists, isn't it?

I must go to Cousin Maurice's to dinner, so bye-bye - and remember I love you more & more. No a



Mr. Hugh M. Dingley
Pennywanna House
Tyrona
Pennywanna



Salmonst forgot to say "I love you"! your more
only rent it until we decide
about building one - does it cost
more to build than to buy?
I would rather live on Finn St.
wouldn't you permanently?
And don't let Fred have that
chair - the idea! it's all right
for you to use it, but don't sit
down too hard! Gosh - to think
that it is for our house - really,
Hugie, it is just too thrilling!
I laughed at what you said
about the beds in your room!

Feb. 26.

Hugie dear, no letter from you in
the early mail but when As this
came to the League to work she
told me there were two at the
house - she generally brings them,
but was afraid she'd lose them
today - so I was all impatience
until I could rush home & read
them - ah - they were nice ones,
too! The little house on Curtis
Street sounds good - only let's

But maybe that can be arranged by
not going to your house at all - I should
feel less immoral at first in a house
by ourselves than sleeping in your room,
instead of Heiries'!

This morning I was painting a nude
in a corner by myself and Mr. Lubes
didn't notice me till he went to wash
his hands. At first he didn't believe
it was my work and then I thought
he was going to hug me - he was so
pleased with it. He said "why, you
could almost marry some man now
& support him by work like this!" I
didn't tell him that I am going to
marry "some man"! But I wish I had.

I hope tomorrow I shall get your
answer to the positive news about Jane.
I wonder if - now that it is possible -
you will still be so insistent on
that date - gosh, I hope so - only,
please don't let your enthusiasm
run away with good sense. I'm going
to Beau's for dinner - the judge away but

I am taking Nan Bebe with me - it ought to be a congenial meal.



REGISTER
OR
INSURE
VALUABLE MAIL



Mr. Hugh M. Lingley
Pennywanda House
Tyone
Pennywanda



I should go home April 5th, I think.

causing you to be worried all the time. I think we can for my part, but if you say so I will gladly wait until a year from June - but no longer! I just wrote to Dad & was dying to tell him your salary but didn't - for I must be expedient - now if ever! But please, can't I tell him when I write on Wednesday or Thursday. And I hinted at a European wedding present to see how

Feb. 25--

Augie dear, today I got two wonderful letters from Miami and two wonderful letters from you! 4 Red Letter Day! And I am enclosing Dad's - isn't it great - they both have no objections to a June wedding! Oh, funny; my love, we will be married yet! Don't worry, seriously and for the last time, do you honestly think we can live on what you make without

that idea would take!

You were a dear about that trip -
you didn't react according to any of
the ways I thought you might and
I am so pleased that you think as
you do. Oh, Hughie, I - well, I love you.

You are so awfully wonderful
that I tremble when I think of you -
but then, you will get concerted
and not be a bit nice! Anyway
I'm happy to think you love me, too.

Sometimes I get scared, remembering
the suddenness of our actions at
Christmas, but you do just - love
me, don't you Hughie darling?

Today has been a bad day
physically - bad headache and stiff
& sore from my childish behavior.

Yesterday and today I walked to
8th street again to supper (I ran
into two Lancaster 2nd cousins there &
showed them my beautiful ring) but I
am tired, so good night, dear - your honest,

yes, please enclose "the much-sought after"!



REGISTER
OR
INSURE
VALUABLE MAIL



Mr. Hugh M. Singley
Box 269

Tyrone

Pennsylvania



It was a heavenly moonlight
night - but of what use to four
females, & one - male dog? Either
I had a room together &
tried to snore in the real beds!
And the first thing we knew a
maid was bringing us breakfast
trays! Later - we got up - still
not a soul stirring in the big
house - and got a sled and
had to risk of our lives on the
curved drive way. We discovered
we are growing old as the
damn sled would not behave as

Feb. 24.

Hugo & I, we have just got
back from the loveliest trip - we
drove up in a nice warm Packard
with Mrs. Harmon and her little
dog "Freddy"! - to Greenwich and
first went to the Pelinco Rooms
she owns and then to her big
saloon on the Sound and had
tea and talked around till we
were actually hungry for dinner.
We spent all evening in front
of a fire chatting, reading and
I, knitting and went to bed early.

we remembered that behaving is our
youth. But we had fun and tho' finally
dad got actually over heated! Then
we came in and ate a huge luncheon
& started back for New York. It is a
beautiful day and soon we are going to
walk to Fourth Street to supper!

Several times today I found myself
thinking of Bubbie instead of you! I
guess it was the Vackard. So I think
I won't marry you but go back
and play with him! Yes - I guess
not! Oh, Hagie, I love you. Will
you ever get into your head what
that means - I love you! I took
your photograph with me much to
the girls' pretended disgust - but I
couldn't bear to leave it here in this
cold attic. How I wish I might have
taken you - Gosh what fun we could
have had - in the moon light - before
the fire - and on the drive way this
morning! Well - some day - and in
the meantime remember I'm your Nora.



REGISTER
OR
INSURE
VALUABLE MAIL



Mr. Hugh M. Quigley
~~Bedford~~ Tyrona
Pennsylvania
Hance



every thing was under control.
He is about to go to see you
much Dick to get sober he
said!

I was quite depressed
yesterday after writing to you
lonely for you & for my Ma
but when I saw Beau he
was darling - we took a
walk & picked up Ritchie
Boyd & I made tea up
here for them. R. left &

I - love - you! Feb. 23.

Hugie dear I'm afraid this
letter will be almost as short
as the one I just got from
you - Thursdays - for I am
about to motor to Greenwich
with the Huntingtons and a
friend of theirs to stay at the
Tatters' house there over night.
Phil just called me up! He
soundded very cheer ful - talked
for hours - gave me your
love! and said to tell you

I had hoped to hear from you today in answer to that awful letter about Aunt
and I cooked supper for Beau &
we got to talking sort of as you
& I did at the Alert on Sat!
First time Beau ever mentioned
any thing of the sort - and I
learned one thing - mumps being
serious with grown men! Don't
get mumps Hugo dear! Any-
way Beau is a pack of a
brother and we are closer now
than ever. Still I shall be
glad when I'm with Ma & then
- you!

Oh, sweeties. I just love
you more & more all the
time - I wish you were here
now to go to Glenview on this
glorious day. Give some love
to every one at "home" and keep
it off yourself from your noes.



REGISTER
OR
INSURE
VALUABLE MAIL



Mr. Hugh M. Quigley
Pennywornia House
Tyone
Pennywornia



nearly as much fun as being
alone poking thru beautiful
country in the forest. I have always
longed to see Canada at any rate.

Gosh, isn't it awful the way
my moods change! But I do
wish young ambitious girls
wouldn't try to arrange my
life for me. They are merely
sour grapes, any time and I am
a young fool to even listen to them.

It is a gorgeous day - a holi-
day - for you, too? I don't be-
lieve so, poor you. We just never
got up and then poked + acted

Feb. 22.

Hugo dear, for some reason or
other I am feeling hilarious and
singing at the top of my lungs
much to the disgust of the
Huntington soeurs. It is sort of
a reaction I suppose for I couldn't
sleep last night because I
was worried about the letter
I wrote yesterday! Europe,
indeed! How silly for them we
would have nothing to live for,
nothing to plan ahead! And we
would most likely be seasick
and altogether - it wouldn't be

crazy and now it is time for me to go to
Paris to see them. No mail today poor
Hugie sick little me! I get very lonely
for you Hugie dear, and everyone is so
unsympathetic - I wish Ma were here.
I am just existing until April and then,
the glorious anticipation until June!
they say I can't keep up my art in
Paris - I love art but I love you ten
times more and you are all I want.
just you, you, you - to be with you
always and make you happy. Then
I shall be happy.

The actors last night were good,
but, ugh! the model. He was beautiful
and knew it. The loveliest legs I've
ever seen and a smooth white skin
like a woman's. Ugh!

I must go to Paris now - don't
know what I shall do this afternoon -
paint up here most likely. I hate week
ends - and two weeks ago today - ah, Hugie!
But four months from today we may be
married - you & I - Hugo! I love you! Forever.

Have you got the shipping about the "much amongst us" "Miss Reynolds"?



REGISTER
OR
INSURE
VALUABLE MAIL



Mr. Hugh M. Dingley
Pennsylvania House
74 one
Pennsylvania



would be an experience nothing
could ever equal. Then we could
settle down & not care if the
boiler burst! And they say two
thousand dollars would easily
carry us thru for two months.
I feel quite sure that Dad & Ma
would give us that as a wed-
ding present - in spite of having
no visible date on it it would
make a lasting impression!

But of course the impossibility
of it comes with the time for
if you took two months you
would lose your job, wouldn't

Feb. 21-

Sue's dearest, I'm all upset!
Olivia Johnson has just been here
to tea and she & Esther talked to
me all the time trying to con-
vince me that I should go
abroad for a short time before I
am married. When they saw I
wouldn't listen to that they started
to make a honey-moon of it -
and then I had an awful time
for there is nothing I would
rather do than go abroad with
you. They seemed to think &
I agree with them that it

you? I argued that and the girls said that bosses are very lenient when it comes to honeymooners and besides you would come back full of fresh enthusiasm and experience and be far more valuable. Olivia said they never count much on a newly-married man for a couple of months anyway! But I can't see how Europe would help the limestone business much. It was horrible having to argue with them for, oh, Yucie, it would be just too wonderful for words - you and I together seeing for the first time the glories of centuries!

I argued that we hoped to go sometime and they snap at me up saying that it will get harder each year to get away and never again could compare with what it would be as a wedding trip. It certainly would be ideal, but I am just telling you this - just on a chance that it might not be utterly

I have lots of friends who
would give us letters of intro-
duction in case we felt the
need of companionship or
guides. And one time I could
get menus & dresses for my
trousseau very cheaply and
also we could get marvelous
little things for our home. And
after that trip if the time
seemed dull between your six-
week vacations each year
we would not mind so we
would have that all-wonder-

impossible - but if it is, don't
give it a second thought. For
you know, & sweeties, that I
will be completely happy
going even to Kalamazoo with
you.

Now, writing it to
you, my ardo is beginning
to cool and it seems far less
possible, but as I've started
I may as well go on to say
that Olivia's father has the
drag to get us very reasonable
prices on a French liner and

ful trip to remember + time over.

But enough of that - I'm afraid I'm not wise to mention it for it will only upset you as it has me. But we grow stronger by temptations like this and we will go to Canada for two weeks and enjoy it all the more for having thought of and resisted Europe.

I did well in school today according to Mr. Luke and am now about to return to a lecture on the thigh - fasten again. This man takes a skeleton and makes clay muscles and fastens them on to illustrate their form & action!

I am writing instead of eating supper but I had such a lot to eat at tea.

I suppose Scotty is with you now, you must be having a good time - how I envy Scotty! But give him my love, and please, Hugo darling, don't let this selfish letter worry you for I love you more than any thing else in life or that life can offer. Always, your love



REGISTER
OR
INSURE
VALUABLE MAIL



Mr. Hugh M. Dingley
Pennywanna House
Lyons
Pennywanna



lazy! - the sky light in the
bathroom suddenly leaked -
no not leaked - poured! You
never saw such a mess and
Mrs Fitz was actually quite
nice about it, tho the poor
dear was running all morn-
ing with the buckets etc -
well, that sort of upset the
morning.

He went around the corner
to lunch and had to wade
thru - chuck up to our ankles.

Feb. 20 -

Gosh, Bugie dear, I am tired.
I've just stop't working on a
magazine cover here at home.
It is lots of fun - worth
the effort even if I can't sell
it. Esther works here too, you
know & Silly is away this
week so I thought 'would
be a great chance to try a
cover. But it is a terrible
day - rain! - and while Esther
& I were still lying in bed -

at last we got to work - and now
I am expecting Prudy Hussey to tea but
I doubt if she comes.

Your letter came during the flood!
and after reading it when I looked in
the bathroom I just laughed! It was
funny any how - especially Mrs. Fitz
with an old sort of fire man's hat on!
and I had to put up an umbrella &
go in to get my tooth brush - that
word is brush, tho you'd never guess it.

You suggested in your letter my
being an artist 'stead of your wife.
Well, I certainly have been full of the
Bohemian spirit today - but now I
am tired and would like to curl up
against your shoulder - oh, yes, Art is
great but there is nothing to compare
with the comfort of one who loves you
is there, sweetener? But I intend to
have bath! Greedy little me! No,
but it has been done before - only

pointed. You'll love me
just as much if people
don't like my masterpieces,
won't you, dear? And that
is all that is necessary -
just - never stop loving me
more & more. And some
day maybe we will together
produce a masterpiece in
flesh & blood which will do
more for the world than
any old magazine covers!
But still, I can't get away

not in Bellafonte, to be sure.
However, I see no reason
why I can't amuse myself
making weird pictures
while you are making
money to feed me - poor
you - I wish money grew
on trees! But, oh, funny,
wouldn't it be great if they
would buy my pictures -
I mustn't think of that.
Too, as I hate to be disap-

from the idea that it would be nice
for me to turn over an odd penny or so.
I hate to have you do all the work
it never did seem quite fair to me.

And another dream I have which
is bad is that of Dad's giving us
a car in June. I'm quite sure he
wouldn't for this reason - he has a
mania for sentiment, dates etc
and his wedding gift must have
more of a date than a 1924 license
and must last to show to our
grand children, which a car driven
by me never would!! But - I
can't think of any thing that would
give us more pleasure than a car,
can you?

Well, Hugo, Esther is going out +
will mail this as I have no desire
for another bath, so bye-bye, till
tomorrow, with all the love you want from ^{you} Nora



Mr. Hugh M. Zwigley
Peasey Wainia House
↓
Tyone
↓
Peasey Wainia



Strove you, strove you, strove you,
Then I walked to 40th St carrying
an illustrators board about 30x20
and walked all the way home
with it and a huge bunch of
18 flowers in addition and
the wind was blowing & beat
the band! But I sang all the
time and delighted when people
looked at me as if I were a nut.
The flowers are for Belle to
throw at Jane & Kathryn
Knapp in the "Albion Follies!"
I have got over my depression
of last week - only it wasn't

Strove you - strove you - strove you!

Feb. 19 -

Rugie dear, Two wonderful
letters from you today - goch,
it's great to be engaged! The
first was written in Belknap
and was awfully nice altho
you didn't think so. We never
think our own letters are nice
do we? - but that is because
our feelings are so far superior.
Worked hard today & George
said I had a good head -
meaning my painting of course

depression, not like those "spasms" - it was
merely homesickness for a home I haven't
had yet - yours + mine! I have never
been homesick, but I certainly was last week.
Now, I am beginning to make plans
again and am impatiently waiting for
a letter from Ma saying some thing definite.
You know I am not going to leave here in
April if they don't consent to June -

Katriuk just called me into the bath-
room to see if her neck was clean! She
is going out to dinner with an immaculate
young man! girls look so pretty in a
bath tub. really. I am sorry you don't like
my drawing's figure. but, I am suspicious,
how do you know that "few women are
built like that"? you never went to
an art school!

Blau + I are going down to Cousin
Mamie's to dinner so I must get ready -
which consists mostly of polishing up
my - your - ring. It gets more beautiful
every day - just as my love for you does.
Really my love for you materialized would
be a truly marvelous "objet d'art" - Your Nora.

I. S. I am very glad you sent me your photo graph. Love you!



REGISTER
OR
INSURE
VALUABLE MAIL



Mr. Hugh M. Wigley
Pennywainia House
Tyroae
Pennywainia



In fact I shouldn't miss any
work at all as my time here
is getting short and in that
case I'd have to leave here
Saturday & return Sunday! And
Ma doesn't like to have me
travel by night - so - well, it's
pretty hopeless, isn't it. If,
however, the wedding isn't
going to be ~~made~~ in June I
shall come post haste.

I am quite sure it will
be June, Hugie dear. Another
letter from Ma with no mention

Monday, Feb. 18.

My own Hugie, your own
Norest is in a sad state of
mind, for, ever since your letter
this morning mentioning my
coming to Bellefonte; I have
been just itching to do so. But
I can't, really - in the first
place I wouldn't think of
your buying my ticket and
I couldn't stay away from
work long enough to make
up the fare with food - it
would take a couple of weeks!

if it - at times my parents do irritate me. But yesterday I again demanded to know & I don't see how they can refuse.

Work went much better today and I stayed to a lecture & then realized that last Monday I completely forgot to go to it! You were here then, sweetie, only a week ago - is it possible? Each day seems to get longer and each day seems to bring a fresh amount of love - I wonder how long it keeps multiplying! Maybe Molly's book will tell me! I, who considered myself sophisticated, bow my head to new sensations and knowledge - and the greatest of these is Love.

Thanks for returning the Valentine I want it to remind me that man does not exist by Love alone! I'll write to your mother soon, but you tell her she is sweet to want me to visit her.
Good-night, dear - Your sweetest

Do you ever remember to say good-night from your Eastern window?



REGISTER
OR
INSURE
VALUABLE MAIL



Mr. Hugh M. Lingley
Pennywain House
Lyons
Pennywain



Beau wanted to go skating
alone but insisted he go with
me to meet the Beebe's - we
went - but he got over with
me by immediately taking Nan
off to skate. Heloise the older
one is exhausted after that
trial - she said it was very
one-sided and she not wanted
to actually tart feather the
hus band!

I am supposed to be on
my way back to her now
where Nan & Beau are returning

I will someone without your letter today - damn
that land lady.

Feb. 17.

No matter how many times
you were to kiss me right
now, sugar dear, I am afraid
you would find me cold!
There, don't be worried - It's
merely that I have been standing
on the edge of a Central Park
lake watching Nan Beebe and
Beau skate and I'm absolutely
frozen.

Katriuka & I dined with
the Judge (he said he used a
nice letter from you) and then

to tea - but I just felt like writing to
you. Ever since you left I've been
loving you with in creasing inten-
sity - no more "spasms", Hugo.

Last night at this time - do you
remember we were at Cousin Mamma's
talking & talking - I telling you things
which I was afraid you would
not take with my point of view.
I knew if you loved me you would
understand and I thought you loved
me but I was a bit nervous never-
theless. Of course, you understood,
thereby fulfilling my faith in you
completely. Do you know, Katie, I
am afraid you come up to my ideal
entirely and that is awful for some
day you may fall off the pedestal
(that word looks queer) But of course
if you are that Ideal you can't
fall off so that is consoling.

rate I don't know anything!
except that I love you, of
course - I never forget that.

After early church I cooked
breakfast for the girls & we
had a jolly meal on
Katrinka's bed. Then I met
Cousin Maria at St Ignatius.

Ann Beebe told me today
that she is engaged - it is
so nice to have a companion
in misery! I've met her man,
he is very much your type

I went to early church & pre-
tended you were with me -
I almost took the letter I
wrote last night with me
when I discovered it wouldn't
be collected until noon! But
I decided your ring was -
oh, dear, what's that word -
meaning something in place
of you? I wish I had a
memory - Mrs. Bridgman
says you only know what
you remember so at that

nan + I both agreed on that. They
have to live in New York so they
can't get married for a long time.
Oh, sweeties, aren't you glad we are
going to live in friendly little Belle-
fonte? I shall love it - if you will
willingly let me go away for a
few days if I can begin to feel
hemmed in by the big mountains.
That doesn't seem possible now, but
looking at it impersonally I suppose
it may happen as, do you realize
I have never in all my life stayed
very long in one spot.

P.S. - I'm warm now!
Damn it, I'm in a good writing
mood but it is a quarter to six so
I guess they've stopped skating. Good-
bye until tomorrow. Lemony my love -
there are only two beautiful roses left -
you + me - nothing together in one
vase - Lordie, will you ever love? Love.
Nora.



REGISTERED
OR
INSURED
VALUABLE MAIL



Mr. Hugh M. Dingley
Box 269
Tyone
Pennsylvania



early but God has been so good to me lately
that I owe him a little sacrifice. good night dear
only a month and a half
more here at school! I shall
have to get busy if I want
to try out on magazine covers.
Esther and I went over to
the Metropolitan Museum to
lunch and wandered thru the
picture galleries. Then I went
to a bridge party given by
Jane at the Allen Co. it was
as nice as any thing can
be to me these days.
Sleep is my greatest

Feb. 16.

Hugie dear, I miss you awfully
much tonight. I've been sitting
here knitting with the girls and
just aching for you. I guess
I must love you more now
than before your visit for I
never longed for you so
much. Do you suppose
June will ever come? And
yet today it suddenly
dawned on me that I have

of early church to be over - ugh! Starts to think of getting up so.

joy - would that I could sleep until June!

Laughed at your suggestion of a stool in every room - you do think of the funniest things - and I think it would be a splendid idea. If we don't have some such convenience I shall have a stiff neck and an aching back all my life, I am afraid.

My knitted skirt is started and I think some day I shall actually finish it! But it fascinates me so that I neglect doing other things - I owe two billion letters, I am quite sure. I must stop. I

don't know why my letters seem so boring lately - but every thing seems boring except the thought of the future. It is a very bad state to get into - I shall have to snap out of it. I shall mail this when I go out



REGISTER
OR
INSURE
VALUABLE MAIL



Mr. Hugh M. Lingley
Pennsylvania House
Tyone
Pennsylvania



settled down to enjoy it. And
enjoy it I did - Kugie it was at
most as good as having you
here. And now Katrink has
gone out and again I am alone
to at last write to you un-
interruptedly. Alone you.

I got a very nice letter from
your mother this morning, send-
ing me a valentine which I
shall send on to you but please
return it - I like it so much.
Also heard from Fred who
seemed pleased with the painting

Feb. 15.

Sweetest, what a beautiful
letter! I read it and by the time
it was finished I had almost
forgot the first of it so I prompt-
ly read it over again - it is a
prize winner! (And I suppose
I am the prize!) I didn't get
it until I came home tonight
to a deserted apartment - I
opened it thinking you were
enclosing something but when
I saw it was all letter I
lit the fire + a cigarette and

as lonely + not furnished when you get it - your love

you took to them. I am glad you got
it there safely - it's a wonder I didn't
didn't put his foot thru it when he
landed in your berth! That must
have been some ride! My love to him.

The telephone book came today and
I'm crazy about it - will write to them
when I finish this and the next time
you! They come will call on them - won't we?

I have got over being tired but I
haven't done very good work this
week - I have become so discontented
and impatient for June. Oh, Kugie dear,
I don't see how I can wait until
the time finally arrives when you & I
will be married! It seems so wonder-
ful now to materialize and when it
does, somehow, I'm afraid I'll die at the
altar! I'm going to close this & write
one to Bell-yonto - for I'm never sure
where to send these Friday letters - you are
such a traveller. I am plucking a petal
from a rose - your trick - and enclosing it

as a delicate and beautiful little symbol of my love - I hope it is



REGISTER
OR
INSURE
VALUABLE MAIL



Mr. Hugh M. Drigley
Bellfonte
Perryman



read your beloved & crawl!

That was such a marvelous-
ly long letter I got today I
shall read it on Sunday when
I can't hear from you.

To think that only last
Friday you were here! I took
Jimmy over to school today
because he is a week old!
And the ring is still as brilliant
and causes my heart to flutter
just as much as it did last
Friday - the only difference is
that you can't kiss it to make

In enclosing the valentine your mother sent - return it,
please, as it is so expensive I simply must keep it.

Feb. 15-

Second letter.

Hugie dear, you will most
likely get this letter first but
it is really the second half
of one I just addressed to -
Sydney - I want you to be
sure to see these words - "I
love you" - tomorrow. The
mails are getting better - I
don't get yours in the early
mail any more and I'm
on pins & needles all day
until I can rush home to

it twinkle all the more. I love this
beautiful ring, Hugie, but I would love
a poor worthless one as much if it, too,
meant that I belonged to you & you
to me! Isn't that funny - we belong
to each other, body & soul, and no one
except God, has any right to separate
us! - that is, after June - just now
every thing seems to be separating us -
bodily, but not spiritually! I am
never far from you in mind and I
like to think that you aren't either.
I love your letters nowadays when
you get all twisted up because now
I always know just what you mean.
I wrote to Molly last night for the
book - must write some more now
so good - night, Hugie dear - Thank
Heaven it is easier to write good night
than say it! And yet I would willingly
bear all the pain of parting to
be with you right now - to have you

Leave for the roses like babies and give them fresh water & clip their stems every day.

try to break my ribs and hear
you call me a little imp
of anything awful that you
wanted to - provided of
course that you said it
with a smile. I am not really
bad you know but I'm glad
I'm a little bad - it is such
a lot of fun! (have you ever
heard that remark before!?)
and as for our daughter, Mrs.
Hugh Morrison, I hope she
will be just as bad as her

ma - but no badder!

If I ever stop writing I'm
going to start putting that
skirt - the janitor at the
school put beautiful points
on the other ends - and I'm
going to wear that skirt when
you & I go to Canada in the
fall! So I shall knit it full
of loving thoughts & hopes!

Well, good-night again,
dear and with lots of love
to the families & Leatty - tell
Heinie to write - Yours Norval.



REGISTER
OR
INSURE
VALUABLE MAIL



Mr. Hugh M. Lingley
Pennywainia House
Tyone
Pennywainia



ing? They are beautiful roses - two
huge (Hugie) bunches on either end
of my bureau. They fortunately
woke me up this morning and
a Valentine I think was from you
but I haven't had time to decide -
a little maid pulling daisy petals.
And at lunch at the League
Esther brought me a letter from
you and, oh, Hugie dear, it was
just a wonderful letter - I
almost cried when I read it
and just now when I read it
I made a noise and Esther in the

Feb. 14 - ♥

Hugie, Hugie! Roses, roses! Love,
love, love, Hugie! Really I just
don't see how I can write to you
right now - the least I feel like
doing is taking a train and
speeding to you - an aeroplane
would be better, but a magic
rug would be perfection - what!
and I would be in your arms.
But - here I am in my room
transformed into a rose bower
calmly writing "Thank you very
much Hugie!" Don't it heart-ache

next room laughed and said she is
getting to know me by the two noises
I make every day - this one and the one
I make when I take my cold showers!

You write marvelous letters Hugo
and in a way it makes me mad be-
cause I can not begin to write ones my-
self that can compare with them - but
I love you just as much, if not more,
than you love me, sweeties. You know
that don't you?

When I look up from this paper all I
can see is roses, roses, your picture, the
little sunny bear and the valentine you
sent me (for I'm quite sure no one
else would put so many N.B.'s on the
back of it.) And back of all those things
I just see you - great big wonderful
adorable you! Gosh - if June doesn't
come soon - oh, hades, I can't say what
I feel - I can't, sunny dear, I'm too little.

I ought to stop this as Catherine
has just brought a girl home to supper

and I ought to help - but as
as this is going out & will mail
it, I can't resist scribbling
on until she is ready.

Last night Cousin Mame
said I'd grown taller! well,
I'm not surprised!

When I got home after the
dog show (millions of cute
"Bubbies" there!) I found Catherine
entertaining Beanie. They teased
me as usual and Beanie
wouldn't tell me what the

Judge said about you! But he
finally hinted that you had
made a hit!

Hugie, you shouldn't have
sent the roses - you said only
once more and that was to be
Easter! you are awfully bad
and then I love you - in
spite of the roses!! No really
the roses are the most beautiful
I've ever seen - they sort of
frighten me! I want roses at
my wedding.

Well - I must stop -

all of my love - and me, Nora



REGISTER
OR
INSURE
VALUABLE MAIL



Mr. Hugh M. Dugley
Pennsylvania House
of Representatives
Harrisburg
Pennsylvania



this afternoon when two of the
guys suggested movies I went
and one of them just now
walked briskly home with me
against the wind - I guess
that's why I'm trembly. I'm
going to Miss Maudie's as soon
as I get dressed, to dinner &
then to the dog show with my
room-mates. I'll look for a
"Poodle"!

Got a letter from Ma this
morning - still no word about
June but no contradiction

Feb. 13

Your very delightful "good-morn-
ing" greeted me this morning
and I just beamed with joy. ^{He,}
really, how I love you! I do
wish I could say how much.

And I'm so happy because you
love me - it is all too wonder-
ful! I feel all trembly and
weak right now & can hardly
told this you - I wonder why -

I've felt queer ever since you
left - tired I guess. I couldn't
work again this morning and

either. and she said Dad said his idea
of the wedding was just about like
mine. Ma reminded me that I ought
to have my Hopkins cousins in it - I'd
forgot them - more brides maids!!

You bad boy - you shut me more
than half the price of the chair. I'll
give you the change - next time you
come. Did the judge really ask you
to stay there again? Tell me what
happened after I left - gosh, how I
hated to leave! You looked so dor-
ting standing in the doorway that
I almost ran back - I guess it's well
I didn't or we might have been there
yet! I am sorry to hear about Phil -
I do wish we could help him.

Bean phoned last night - he
didn't get home on Monday till 12:
30 and was sorry to have missed
you. Well - I must dress now -
With all my love, I am your Nora.



REGISTER
OR
INSURE
VALUABLE MAIL



Mr. Hugh M. Dingley

Box 269

Tyone

Pennsylvania



+ heavy. every one had the glooms
in spite of everyone not having
just parted with the dearest
man on earth. Hugie, I love
you very very much. always
shall.

It was wonderful seeing
you again - those four days were
marvelous. I'm sorry I behaved
so badly yesterday afternoon,
but I'm not perfect, you know,
and I'm almost glad you
saw one of those "opacums".
Just now I can't imagine how

Feb. 12.

Hugie dear, I miss you most
horribly - I didn't know New York
could seem so dull + empty - and
this day has been a hundred years
gone! what will the next month
or so be? Oh, Hugie, I want you!

and I hope you haven't been as
tired today as I - it took almost
more will-power than I have to
get me up and off to school - &
then I could not paint or anything.
I trust it won't last long - the
day has had some thing to do
with it too - being dark + snowy

I possibly felt that way - never can
after words, but at the time they are very
real + terrible. I shall tell you every
time I feel like that so that you can
see how they shall grow less + less -
for I am sure they will.

And we seem to know each other
better after the visit - don't we and I
am glad. Come soon again I want
to know you better + better. It makes
me love you more as I can't seem to
learn anything about you that I don't
like. And, please, Hugo, don't learn
anything about me that you don't
like. I should die if you didn't love me.

The valentine I picked for you is
gone - it was such an appropriate one
about miles + miles between us but I've
picked another which has some good
dope in it, too.

I shall give this to Billy to mail -
it is a most stupid letter. I'm afraid,
compared with my true feelings - and
just as dear - I am longing for you till I'm sick.
now

RETURN TO
MIDLAND SECURITIES LIMITED
BONDS FOR INVESTMENT
LONDON
CANADA



Hugh Gough Esq.

Bellefonte

Pennsylvania

U.S.A.



MIDLAND SECURITIES LIMITED

BONDS FOR INVESTMENT

LONDON, CANADA

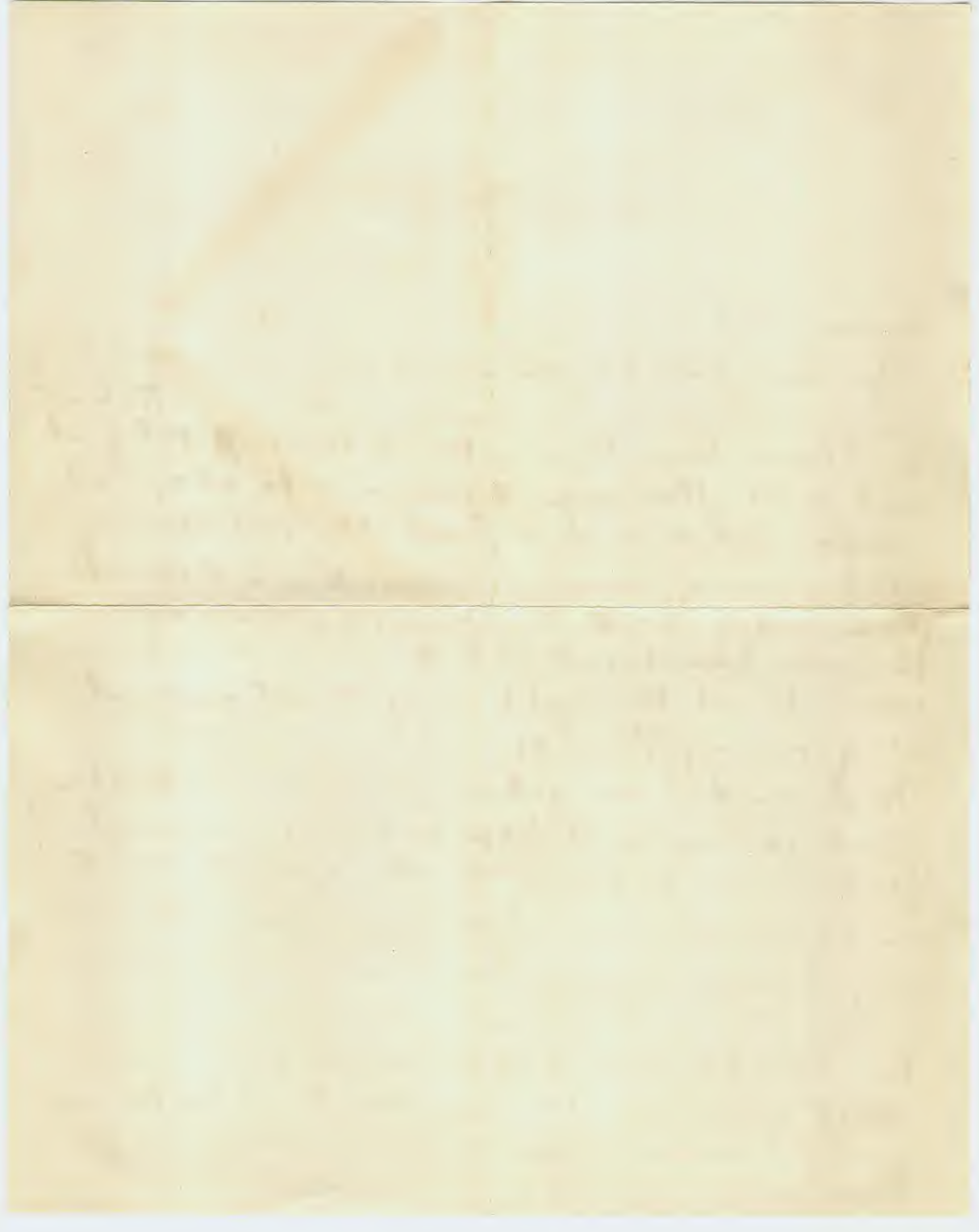
Oct 31st

My dear Hugh.

You have probably wondered why on earth I have never replied to your beautiful present. The truth is I have been trying to get time off to try it out and then report progress to you, but so far I have not had the opportunity of pulling away earlier than 6 PM when it is pitch dark. But must try soon again. It is a beautiful rod Hugh and I appreciate your kind thought very much indeed. very many thanks.

Fred and I are getting our Duck shooting Club going and hope to have enough "feeders" in to start shooting next week. On Saturday we shot like 2 year olds and only killed 4 one I'm sure we frightened to death.

Do write me soon and tell me what you are doing. My best to Nora. Sorry I have been so long about this. But really wanted to report something
yes Pat





Mr. Hugh M. Singley
Pellfonte
Perryman.

MRS. THEODORE B. APPEL
305 NORTH DUKE STREET
LANCASTER, PENNSYLVANIA

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WESTERN UNION

NEWCOMB CARLTON, PRESIDENT

J. C. WILLEVER, FIRST VICE-PRESIDENT

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Received at

PAD15 35 NL=LANCASTER PENN APR 1

HUGH QUIGLEY=L

BELLEFONT PENN=J

JOHN JUST PHONED THAT THEY CANT LEAVE UNTIL MONDAY SO WILL
SEE YOU MONDAY IN TIME FOR SUPPER HENRY IS HAVING A FINE
TIME GOT YOUR NICE LETTER HOPE EVERYTHING WILL BE ALL
RIGHT LOVE=

NORA.

900A.

MINUTES IN TRANSIT

FULL-RATE	DAY LETTER

Time Delivered	9:00
By	To Be
Attempts	

WESTERN

WILSON

pressed him most was the street cars - he liked the train along the river & the tug boats, but the street cars won him completely - and you know this comes for street cars! So Harry is happy.

We had lunch at the Pean Harris at one o'clock. John wouldn't let me pay for mine - and I had to let him!! But it was only 80¢.

We got here at 3:30 and were greeted by Susie & little Teddy. Teddy & Harry immediately became friends as Teddy had a lot of little cars. I didn't notice this in the paper when I started!

Monterey Light

305 E. Duane St.
Friday A.M.

Harry is, dearest.

Maybe if I hurry you will get this before I get home! We are leaving a fine time, Harry & I but we miss you & Ellen.

Harry sat with John all the way, talked very little but missed nothing. John stopped much to Martha's surprise, at a sort of zoo in the Fluvistown narrows & Harry saw bears, foxes & monkeys. But what is

Nelly was in Phila. with another house
guest! - a man! It seems he's very at-
tentive to our Nell, but he's only got one
arm & he's getting a divorce!

Henry was fine until I put him in the
bathroom & left him while I got his
clothes - then he cried. He was tired mostly.
But after his supper he felt better & went
right off to sleep. We are in Nelly's room
& he has a cot beside my bed. At
"ten o'clock" I got him up & then turned on
the light while I undressed and he wanted
to know if we were going home "the next
night." But he is fine today. He woke
at 7 and we gollyed & I gave him some-
thing to play with & I slept till eight.

Last night I dined with the Dr. & Mrs.
G. & Fung & Susie came in later & the
doctor got a talking streak about his
maternity cases & it was most interesting.
Later when Nelly & her man, Tommy Corlett,
came home we had high balls with the
Dr's "Jersey Lightning." You should have
been here - we had cheese custard pie at
dinner, too! And I enjoyed it.

Well, I'd better see what every one
is doing - Miss you, long for you and
love you very much, Nelly. Love to Ellen,
Anne & Henry.

Written by, Nannie.



Ms. Hught Ms. Inigley
Bellevue
Pennsylvania

SAMUEL H. REYNOLDS, JR.

1018 MADISON AVENUE

NEW YORK, N. Y.

SAMUEL H. REYNOLDS, JR.
1018 MADISON AVENUE
NEW YORK, N. Y.

Sunday -

Hugie dearest, how I wish you would
hurry & get here! I'm getting awfully lone-
some for you and at night when I go to
bed I get nervous I'm so lonesome! That's
what marriage has done to me. It's not
so bad in the day time when I'm with my
friends, and tomorrow I'm going to spend
the day with Sam and Tuesday I'm going
out to see Cousin Marnie, but I certainly
will be more than delighted to meet you
on Wednesday. If it doesn't upset the
house too much I'll go to the train to meet
you. No, I am afraid that will be too early.
I don't think Stevens gets here so early,
but I shall be all dressed & waiting
for you at the front door.

I haven't heard from you for ages -
Hugie! have you forgotten me already?
Dean's letter said you missed me so
I guess it's all right. He hasn't heard

from the fight tickets yet, but the hockey
ones for Thursday night are safe in
his pocket. We're trying to get seats for
a theatre on Wednesday, but the best
shows are all sold out. I've got two
seats for "Holiday" Tuesday night and
if you aren't here I shall get my
cousin Edwin Eberman to go - as Beau
has seen it & doesn't want to leave the
judge.

Last night Beau & his girl & I saw
"Flight" - a new one with much talk
of babies coming, which I enjoyed. We
had 4 seats but couldn't get another
man & Beau resigned on a third girl.
Yesterday I went shopping in the morning
by myself. Had lunch here & then met
Beau to buy a present for him & sent
Ma - have you sent ours? Everything
was jammed on account of the St.
Patrick's Parade and we had a great
time going to seven stores before we
found what we wanted. You'd have

SAMUEL H. REYNOLDS, JR.
1018 MADISON AVENUE
NEW YORK, N. Y.

liked that a lot, I guess not! This morning I went to the Cathedral with Lily Beall, and thought I'd have dinner with her & some other elders at the Colony Club. Beall has gone riding now, and I'm going to see Kittie Hartman & Beall will meet me there.

I had an awful experience the first night I was here. I have the front room & was woken at 3 A. M. by a crash & a thud - so familiar a sound after our wreck last summer! I dashed to the window in my bare feet - there's sort of a balcony - and saw a car lying on its side in the middle of a deserted street. One man only, yelling for help, stood a street away & then he & some others tried to lift someone out of the car. I heard talk of "dead" & "head" and one Irish

voice said "There's the head lying
on the flure (floor)" and pointed to
something about ten feet from the
car & they all gathered around it &
one picked it up! I was nearly falling
overboard by then with trembling, both
from the cold & excitement. They never
did pull any one out of the car, but
righted it and people would come
& look inside. Finally a cop came &
began writing things and a big truck
pushed the car over to the curb. I
waited to see an ambulance come
in rain and then decided I didn't want
to see the headless man any way - I felt
sick & cold so I got back to bed but
I couldn't sleep and I heard a wailing
car take the car, or taxi - away and I
heard them sweeping up the glass.
Finally at five I fell asleep and in
the morning there was no signs of it
and the Judge had not heard it,
and Beau thinks I dreamt it!

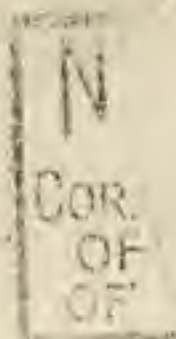
SAMUEL H. REYNOLDS, JR.
1018 MADISON AVENUE
NEW YORK, N. Y.

I've searched the papers in vain -
even the Daily News! But my feet
were black in the morning and I
know it happened! One of the cars
tires was off and there were marks
on the wet street where it had
skidded from the car tracks to the
curb & then switched back to the tracks
where it fell over. But I can't figure
out how the man's head was cut
off! If only you had been here!

I trust the babies are well -
and Betsey's cold gone. I worry very
little about the babies but think of
them often. I shall be glad to get home
again. This place is too fast for me!
Last night coming home from the
theatre in a taxi we went so fast I
got nervous & two taxis collided ahead

of us, we barely missed them. I can
say I draw accidents! I hope not!
I ride on buses when alone, they seem
safer. Most of them have tops on the
upper seats now, but I wait patiently
for an uncovered one.

Tomorrow I shall do your Ma's
braid - Ma doesn't want me to
do. I trust I'll have my shopping
done before you come. Tomorrow
night Ritchie, Bea & I & Jane's room-
mate are going to "Caprice". Jane just
calmly went to Bermuda. I miss her, too.
It will take me practically all of
Tuesday to go to Bayshore - 53 miles
but I couldn't miss seeing Cousin M.
I won't write again, Hugie dear, but
will wait breathlessly for your coming.
Always say "Good night, Hugie dear."
do you hear me? I hear you, I think.
All my love, love, but give a little
of it to the babies & Ma L. & Heine.
Devotedly, Louie.



Mr. Hugh M. Twigley

Bellevue

Pennsylvania

MRS. JOSEPH M. HARTLEY II
47 WEST WASHINGTON LANE
GERMANTOWN
PENNSYLVANIA

By Joseph M. Hartley II

MRS. JOSEPH M. HARTLEY II
47 WEST WASHINGTON LANE
GERMANTOWN
PENNSYLVANIA

Friday.

Hugie, dearest,

I didn't write to
you yesterday but I didn't get
a letter from you today either
so I don't feel so badly. I got a
nice letter yesterday - was interested
in the clipping about Steve Hannas.
I have never seen him but you
know. Joe Hartley teaches & coaches
at the Germantown Academy and
won't be home today on account
of the inter-academic boxing
matches! I wonder if our Academy

will be there - I don't think so as
we were talking about it & he
didn't mention it.

I also signed the receipt and
mailed it. The cards were here
when I came, thank you. And
will you bring the top to the
syrup jug - but I think I said
that before - also, please fill a
little bottle with some of my
hair shampoo and bring it along.
Bottles in red box on top of the
leaves for the table. Tell Betty
I'm sorry she caught one of
the colds & I trust it isn't a bad
one. Has she been able to

MRS. JOSEPH M. HARTLEY II
47 WEST WASHINGTON LANE
GERMANTOWN
PENNSYLVANIA

Make Henry like spinach, etc?
I was right touched by your
account of Ellen's "homesickness".
I hope you have her all fixed
up by now.

I am having a fine time here
too - altho it is so hot. Little
Joe is a beautiful child but
absolutely lacking in discipline -
you would have fits - matches
are nothing in his small life,
even tries to chew them!

The Whitman's party was lovely

and after it we went to dinner in
the country at the home of Mr &
Mrs. Tetlow. They were most at-
tractive, but there must my watch too.
I shall tell you about it, Hugo is
dear when I see you so it is for
your ears alone. How I longed for
you at the time.

Yes today Lottie took me to
the movies in the afternoon and
Luke Ellis, a very nice young
man came to dinner. We
played bridge - for money, I
understood - but Luke went
without paying up and I was

MRS. JOSEPH M. HARTLEY II
47 WEST WASHINGTON LANE
GERMANTOWN
PENNSYLVANIA

way ahead! Just my luck!
After dinner I went upstairs and
I heard him say "this the most
beautiful woman I've ever seen!"
so I went in my room to see
if I looked all right again before
I went back! They said more
that I couldn't understand and
I thought Lottie would tell me
today, but she hasn't so I guess
I'll never know. Lottie never
was one for handing out com-
pliments gratis.

I had a telegram today from Beau
saying Jim to go to 1818 if he
doesn't meet me. I suppose I am
can't have me and Jim sort of
provoked. Jim going over at 4 this
afternoon. It won't be long now,
Hugie dear until you come. I am
getting awfully anxious to see you
again and have you hug me.
I would just die, Hugie if anything
were ever to happen to you and
I would be alone like this always.

I love you, I love you, I love you,
I-l-y, I-l-y - I-l-y - I-l-y - m-t-
y - c - e - r - e - t - l - t - d - Truth.
Always devotedly, Annie.

MRS. JOSEPH M. HARTLEY II
47 WEST WASHINGTON LANE
GERMANTOWN
PENNSYLVANIA

Make Henry like spinach, etc?
I was right touched by your
account of Ellen's "homesickness".
I hope you have her all fixed
up by now.

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too - altho it is so hot. Little
Joe is a beautiful child but
absolutely lacking in discipline -
you would have fits - matches
are nothing in his small life,
even tries to chew them!

The Whitman's party was lovely

and after it we went to dinner in
the country at the home of Mr &
Mrs. Zetlow. They were most at-
tractive, but there must my watch.
I shall tell you about it, Hugo is
dear when I see you as it is for
your ears alone. How I longed for
you at the time.

Yesterday Lottie took me to
the movies in the afternoon and
Luke Ellis, a very nice young
man came to dinner. We
played bridge - for money, I
understood - but Luke went
without paying up and I was

PATRONS ARE REQUESTED TO FAVOR THE COMPANY BY CRITICISM AND SUGGESTION CONCERNING ITS SERVICE

1201 S

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Received at Western Union Building, 230 So. 11th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

31BF DF 32 ~~XX~~ NL BFT 528 W

BELLEFONTE PENN AUG 6 1929

HUGH M QUIGLEY *Sa*

SYLVANIA HOTEL PHILADELPHIA PENN

HAPPY BIRTHDAY DONT FORGET TO BUY SOCKS AND TEDDY BEAR

BOTH BABIES AND DOROTHY SICK IN BED BUT OTHERWISE EVERYTHING

FINE THANKFUL YOU ARE AWAY B I M Y V M LOVINGLY

~~XXXXXXXXXX~~

LORA

617P

THE QUICKEST, SUREST AND SAFEST WAY TO SEND MONEY IS BY TELEGRAPH OR CABLE



Mr. Hugh to Mr. Dringley

Bellevue

Pennsylvania



Had break-
like that!

dist and
all I've
there to see

god for
cute.

at the

eat - we

she invited

It was very
thick.

see Kitty

no worthy

they went with

flowers

claffer took
no.



COMMONWEALTH OF PENNSYLVANIA
DEPARTMENT OF HEALTH
HARRISBURG, PA.

Monday -

Hugie dear,

Your very sweet letter
came this morning and tickled
my heart - and let me say here
that I love you a-l-m-t-t.

We had a very rich dinner yes-
terday at the Hartmans and then Kelly
drove me - in car #17 - to Millersville to
see the Hopkisses which visit we both
enjoyed. We had supper at home and
then some older people came in and
stayed and stayed -

Today I slept till ten and had breakfast in bed - how do you like that!

Then I went to the chiropedist and got fixed up nicely - \$1.60 - all I've spent so far! Went from there to see Tony's babies and thanked God for ours - altho hers are very cute.

Then I met Aunt Fritie at the "News" a "swell" place to eat - we called on her yesterday & she invited us to lunch today - really & D. It was very sweet of her, don't you think.

After lunch I went to see Kitty & her cute offspring - still no worthy contestant to ours - and they went with me in the country to get flowers for the party tonight - chauffeur took us.

Hagie

Came

my heart
that I

terday
drove us

see the
enjoyed.

then some
stayed

Then I went to see Aunt Ellie & Cousin Bertha.
So you see I've been busy. Pretty soon I must
dress for the dinner party here tonight - a dozen
people - and bridge afterward.

Tomorrow there's another luncheon and a tea.
Mrs. A. says I'm a cheap guest. I'm not going
to Lattie's till Wed. morning 10:18. She called me
up last night. She will meet me at 12 and at
one we're going to a bridge luncheon at the Whitehouse
and then a dinner party! Something the next
day, too - but I still intend going to New York
on Friday. I decided to stay here because I hear
Lattie's son is a terror and I wanted a little more
peace.

The boxing matches must have been fine.
What have you decided about the Mac Larnin
the babies' colds? I still have

and then a dinner party! ^{somebody}
day, too - but I still intend going to New York
on Friday. I decided to stay here because I hear
Zeth's son is a terror and I wanted a little more
peace.

The boxing matches must have been fine.
What have you decided about the Mac Larnin
fight? How are the babies colds? I still love
mine. Does Nelly miss me? I am glad you do,
Nugie dear and hope you will continue to!
The more I see of other people's babies and
husbands the more I appreciate my own and
wonder how I can stand leaving them. I do wish
you were here - but I am having a lonely time -
it's nice not to be on schedule.

My love to every one and more than love,
to you, Nugie dearest, from your devoted Bonnie -

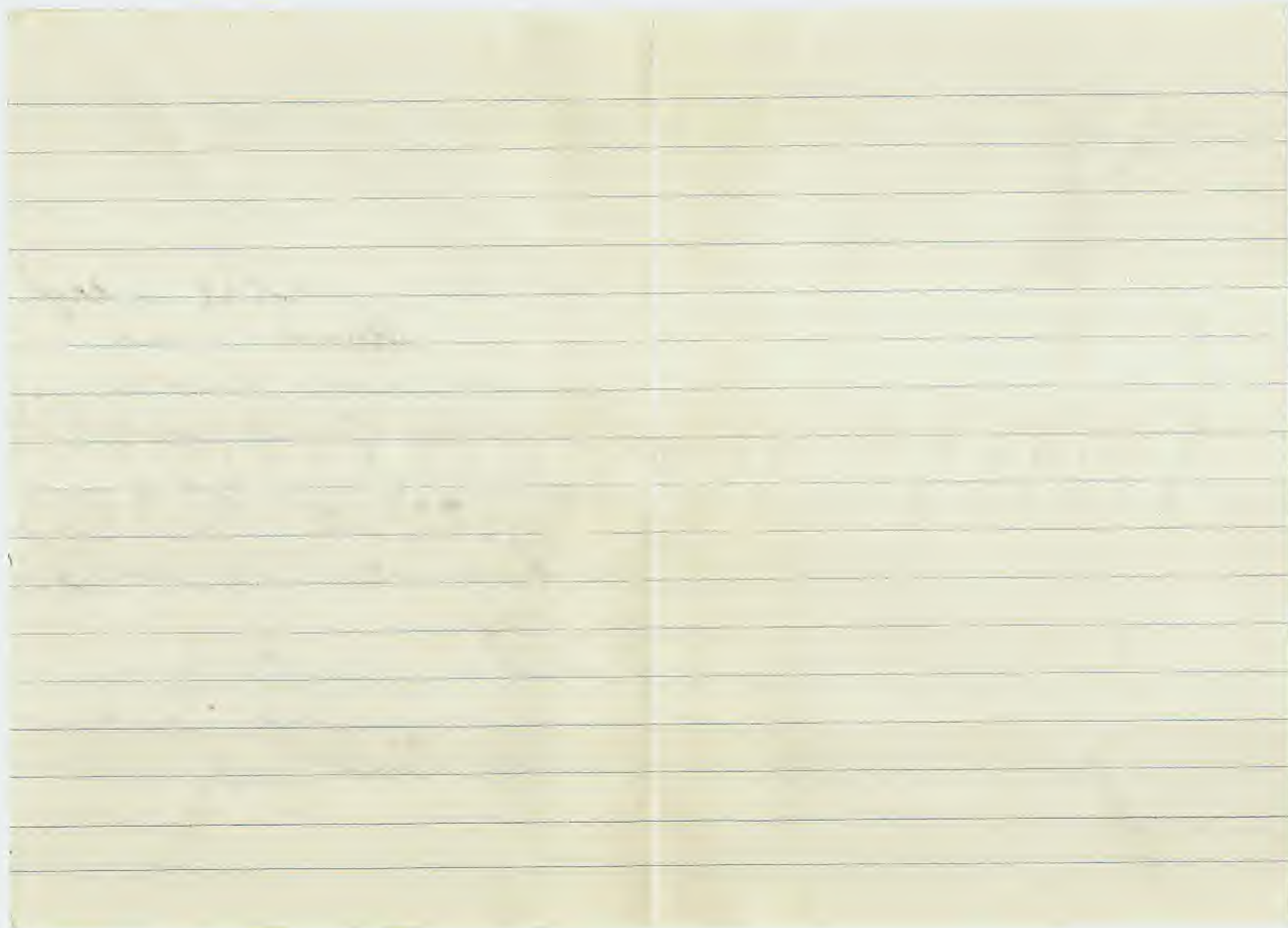


Mr. Hugh M. Fitzley
Bellefonte
Penna.



Dear uncle Hugh
Thank you
for the money.
I bought a good
mouth-organ
with it. The kind
they use in orchestras.

Why don't you
come up and see
us this summer
Love
from Bill



INSURANCE COMPANY OF NORTH AMERICA

HUGH M. QUIGLEY, AGENT

TEMPLE COURT BLDG.

ALLEGHENY ST.

BELLEFONTE, PA.



Mrs. Henry C. Quigley
Geisinger Memorial Hospital
Danville

Penn.

Room
#39.





FOUNDED 1792

Insurance Company of North America

HUGH M. QUIGLEY
AGENT
TEMPLE COURT BLDG.
ALLEGHENY ST.

BELLEFONTE, PA.

Wednesday, Aug. 20.

Dearest Mother :-

I hope this finds you happy, encouraged, and with prospects of complete recovery in short order! I surely voted to leave you there yesterday, but my consolation lay in complete confidence in Dr. Fears & the hospital. I am sure you will be well taken care of and whatever "work" has to be done on you will be done well and completely. Dr. Fears said he would call Dr. Dale as soon as he determined the nature of the trouble, but I haven't heard yet.

I am so swamped with work & things to attend to that I scarcely know where to begin, so I just stopped short & started this letter,

for you are really my main concern
at present. Yesterday was hectic -
with my two dearest & closest friends
to attend to, Nora with her trouble
& you to the hospital. When I got
home, I started nursing and babies'
nursing again, was up several
times in the night & working hard
this morning. Dr. Dole said that
Nora must be in bed ten days, so
I called Betsy, but she is on a case.
Then I found Mrs Washburn was
in Madisonburg. Finally I got
Mrs. Merrill Bogan (being kinder)
& she came after lunch, though I
haven't seen her. She should be
fine & will be there only for a
time, - at the crucial moments, as it
were.

Center Oil & Gas Co. (the whole firm)
worked on the furnace today, I got
another man to carry coal & wood, -
Dawson gave it up, - & then Shuffler,
the chimney sweep, came and said
you had talked to him. I was so
swamped by that time that I told



FOUNDED 1792

Insurance Company of North America

HUGH M. QUIGLEY
AGENT

TEMPLE COURT BLDG.
ALLEGHENY ST.

BELLEFONTE, PA.

Shuffle's name should be
"Last Straw Shuffler, the Chimney
Sweep" - he was about the last straw.

him to sweep the whole house into
Kingdom Come, but he just did both
chimneys & furnace flues. I thought
we might as well "shoot the wads"
while we were all upset by so many
things. I tried to work besides, and
very now & then the aggregate
weight of so many things seemed so
far from a laughing matter that
I just stopped & laughed.

A letter from Berne came, which
I read. It is full of reports of
parties & doings, & she said she &
the Puss are starting Monday morning.

Bud Morris suddenly appeared
for a two week visit. That's no
particular help but it is nice
to see him. He called at the house
this morning at 10:00, just when I

was trying frantically to line up a nurse, + stayed half an hour!

If I had time to describe this day, I could give you some idea of pandemonium, a maelstrom, a tornado, distraction + general confusion all rolled into one, with a slight sprinkling of coal and soot. However, when the clouds are darkest we can expect a clearing up shower, so I think every thing will smooth out shortly. Dorothy, as usual, is a brick.

I think I'll enclose Ben's letter. If you should need me in Danville any time at all, let me know + I'll be there. (I come home in 2 hrs. 4 min.) Lots of love to you from us all + many friends who asked for you, and the best luck with your "case".

Affectionately
Hugh



Mr Hugh M. Zuzley
Bellevue
Pennsylvania



Wednesday evening -

MRS. HENRY C. QUIGLEY

BELLEFONTE, PENN.

Dearest Hugh & Nora -

I will begin this letter this evening -
and tell you the little there is to tell -
Supper was at five o'clock, and at six
Dr. Foss appeared, and ordered me down stairs
for an examination. After a pretty thorough
exploration he said I was to have an X-ray
tomorrow morning - something about "Colonie"
and I have to have Castor oil tonight, as
"Dr. Hawley" likes to have things cleared
thoroughly to get better results on his plates,
of course. That's all so far -
It has been a rather long afternoon in
spite of five o'clock supper - at three a
little probation nurse brought ice-cream
creamed to everybody - it was banana -

And very good —

While I was down for my examination,
some lovely flowers came, — and I have
just finished arranging them. Thank
you so much, dear son, — I hope
you got back comfortably and quickly
this P.M. — and found Nora feeling stronger
and better — Wish it be nice when we are
all well again! —

This Hospital does face south, and this
P.M. there was a plane flying high which
I could see for a long time — the view
in front from that sun porch is very
extensive — I think this must be the air-lane
from N.Y. to Bklyn. — The view from my window
is lovely as I think you saw — In sitting
beside it to write — I have read and
played solitaire and talked about be-
tween times during the afternoon — and now

MRS. HENRY C. QUIGLEY

BELLEFONTE, PENN.

When I feel it should be, at least nine o'clock, I find it is only six-thirty! - I expect we shall go to bed early, hospital fashion, and get up early. -

I'll write a little more tomorrow - but I don't think there will be much to tell until the X-ray is developed. -

Wednesday A.M. - before eight -
I want to write now to tell you how much better I feel. I slept well after a very kindly and effective dose of C.O.L. - in preparation for the X-ray. - I have got my sea-legs now and feel utterly different from yesterday. - My room begins to seem more and more like a home. - The nurses are emerging into personalities - The night nurse

Who attended to my "preparations" is very nice -
In having no breakfast until after the
X-ray, which is scheduled for 8 o'clock -
I like the way they get to work here - exam-
ination the first afternoon - X-ray next
morning, and so on - I don't know what
Dr. Fass thinks my "lump" is - but whatever
it is I honestly don't feel frightened any
more. I rather expect an operation, but
I always go through those splendidly - and
have a fine recovery - so you are not to
worry about me - I admit a very home-
sick feeling yesterday P.M. - everything being
strange, but this morning I feel like another
person - my bed is excellent - and a good
sleep has fixed me up all right -
The spittoon & the bowl in my room is a

MRS. HENRY C. QUIGLEY

BELLEFONTE, PENN.

Combination one like the one Petchum owns,
only of a plan more suitable to a hotel -
it is very convenient - something I mean to
have one - but it means now haul and
all, Schad said once, so I wait order it
apt. - I think I will get this letter off, as
it might reach you today - and I want
you to feel very comfortable about me -
I know I am on the right track - and
expect to come home feeling much better
in every way - I'll say my letters for Henrietta
to read - The fine place we saw from
my window is Dr. Fox's residence - as
you thought - it is lovely and quiet here -
with so much beautiful field and lawn -

This morning is just pleasantly cloudy -
I love the views from my own window
and in front -

Now this is all - you are to understand
for writing you just as I feel - pretending
nothing - as that is something I could never
keep up long if I tried it - I am very
comfortable both mentally and physically -

The result of the Tray you will hear by
telephone maybe - to Dr. Dale, Kaffoon -
but don't forget if you hear it is to be an
operation, that I honestly don't mind the
prospect at all - Thank you again for
the lovely flowers - blue ones like forgets,
that I can't say the name of - lilies -
and I arranged them myself - to suit

MRS. HENRY C. QUIGLEY

BELLEfonte, PENN.

my ideas -

I do hope home is feeling much better
in every way - Give those darling children
a good hug for me - lots of love for all
of you - Mother -

Tell home and Dorothy no eggs for me
the end of the week - (I had said yet a
day) Henrietta can and will like to
make her own arrangements - and the man
will come again so soon after her arrival -
I expect she will be glad to get home again -



Mr Hugh M. Zaigler
Bellevue
Penn



MRS. HENRY C. QUIGLEY
BELLEFONTE, PENN.

Thursday P.M.
August 21st

Dearest Son -

Dr Foss just told me he thinks
it best to operate, and will tomorrow
morning - he will telephone Dr. Dale
later today - and Dr. Dale will tel you -
I am writing hoping you will get it
tomorrow early in the day, - To tell
you you are to feel comfortable
about me - Of course I know you will
be anxious until you hear it is
over, and I shall arrange with
someone to let you know just as soon
as it is over and I am conscious
again - but don't expect news too soon
as you know there are delays - I'm
not Dr. Foss's only patient - he might

not get to me till noon - although he
said "morning" - I am to have a day
and a night special nurse for a few
days - that is best of course, at first,
as the floor nurses could not give me
as much time as I should have -
I have never seen a nice lot of
nurses and attendants - they are
fine - I received your "frantic"
letter this morning upon coming up
from having my teeth X-rayed -
thought it well to have that done
while here and before a possible
operation - then I shall bring the
films home to Dr Kilpatrick for
any action necessary. —
They do not give ether or gas

MRS. HENRY C. QUIGLEY

BELLEFONTE, PENN.

any more, but a spinal injection
of some sort, so there are none of the
old after effects - here must have
communicated some of her interest in
how things are done, for I find my-
self more interested than frightened -
not at all in a panic - you must
believe this, dearest, for it is the
sacred truth - I have had some
preparation already, and am
up and dressed again - I am to
have supper as usual - but no
breakfast - that's nothing - I had no
breakfast on my X-ray morning -

I'll just take my own comfortable bath
tonight - and I haven't a doubt
I shall sleep well - I can hardly
put it strongly enough how comfort-
able I feel - Maybe Saturday or
Sunday you will telegraph Hen-
rietta, so she won't worry on the way
home - She will hardly have the
letter you mailed before Saturday?
And I won't write her any other letter.
There are to do for her also when
she gets home. The mother Aunt
Eva and Aunt Carrie so they
know all about it - that's all.
I enjoyed your letter - it was so
graphic - I know how you felt

MRS. HENRY C. QUIGLEY

BELLEFONTE, PENN.

over Schreyffler as the last straw -
Some lovely voices came this morning -
dearest, it is so sweet of you to be
so good to your Mamma - and I
am sorry to have come away just
when you had plenty of your own
responsibilities, leaving you none
also -

Tell John Blanchard that money
had better hurry up - he's going to
need some of it - I have a note
£200 - coming due the 5th September -
You will just have to increase it
if necessary - I don't know whether they

will present any bills before I leave -
They say "waddy" - but at the end of
my first week they will hardly demand
payment of a surgical patient on his
back - Dr. Oak can vouch for me if
necessary -

I like the way they get to work here -
1st day - examination - 2nd day - X-ray -
3rd day - result announced - 4th day -
operate - it helps a lot to feel they
are moving so speedily -

have this & all - Lots of love to both
you and Vera and Henrietta when
she comes - It's not likely to write
for a few days! - but I will see
that you hear of me - Mother



Mr. Hugh W. Dingley

Bellevue

Pennsylvania

U. S. A.



and the children. We drove in on
Champlain St. & had no trouble
finding the house. It's a darling
house and Renie & I have a room
(+ two beds) and bath on the first
floor. Mary served us tea and
sandwiches when we arrived &
later Fred gave us cocktails. We
rushed off to the Loumies (Hélène
& Renie) right after dinner to play
tennis & we went there later & sat
around drinking - only I didn't drink,
thinking of "milk" - (I asked Betsy
about that & she said a little
ought not to hurt) we left there
at ten thirty but sat around
here till nearly 12 - only it's day.

St. John's
Thursday.

Hugie dearest, I've missed
not hearing your voice for two
days - but Fred said it cost nine
dollars to telephone from here so
I guessed I'd better not! However
it most likely isn't that much.
Fred's funny - he says he doesn't
like it here but he certainly seems
to - and fat! - you should see
him - a tummy and a funny!
Well, we arrived here at four
after another perfect drive and
were warmly welcomed by Mary

tight saving) It was then when Mary & Helene went out, that Ted confided in me about not liking it here. Mary says she'd die rather than go back to Bellefonte, but I guess there's not much danger - knowing Tripo.

And this morning when we finally got up Helene Mary Bill & Evie & I went to the Yacht club where there were three steam yachts tied up which fascinated us.

After lunch we took a walk on the tow path out front - first there is the ~~street~~ (the road to Montreal) and then a canal, then tow path & then the Richelieu river. It is lovely to look at. The yachts go by in the canal. After that three girls came to play bridge - Helene, Josette, and Bernadette. I liked the latter best - sort of reminded me of a younger & less worn Daisy Curtis. The former is the prettiest. They all spoke English fluently and we cut in & played for money. I lost 15¢!! We had drinks while we played, I, a Collins. Oh, yes, at lunch Ted & I each had a bottle of ale.

of going to Montreal tomorrow.
I can't think how to spend my \$50!

And today my greatest treat
was a letter from you. I am so
glad you miss me, Hugie dear.
I think I shall be much nicer
when I come home - and much
fatter - with eating all the time
+ drinking ale! I have not felt
seasick at all, but I hope it
really is "mike". Wouldn't it
be wonderful if I didn't get
sick? And thank you for the
pictures - they are not bad.
I am enclosing a little present

Black Horse! Poor Hugie, how
I wish you were here to drink
it too. I was going to soak off
the label to send you but the
maid speaks no English and I
can't ask her for it! She is a
nice little thing tho and Heinie
tries to speak French to her.

Now it is after dinner + Fred
has gone to play golf at the
country club and we are going
there when the children are in bed.

I have not heard from Bean
so think I will stay here until
Sunday night. We are thinking

for you. I wish I could bring some
"licker" home to you - but I'm not
going to try - as I'll be alone and I'm
not very brave when alone.

I hope I get another letter from you
tomorrow - I love to get letters from
you, Hugie dear - But I suppose you
will think I'm going to New York.

Well, give a hug and kiss to Ellen
and Henry for me - and to Dorothy too
if you don't mind, for taking such
good care of them. And for yourself
a great big hug and many many
kisses for I love you so very much! I
wish so often you were here after
I don't believe you would like the
people so very much. In fact, I think
you would get bored here for very long.
But I wish you were with me.

Good night, Hugie dearest,
Nannie.

Bird's-eye View of Syracuse University from Aeroplane, Syracuse, N. Y.



18064

POST CARD



MESSAGE MAY BE WRITTEN ON THIS SIDE

ADDRESS ONLY ON THIS SIDE

We are off for Alexandria
Bay - sent good news
last night, but nearly
wasted in our room
all night - longed
for some Bellefonte
air. Hope you and
the children are being
well taken care of.
Lots & lots of love
Doris

Mr. Hugh Twigley
Bellefonte
Pennsylvania

THOUSAND ISLAND HOUSE
ALEXANDRIA BAY, N. Y.



WM. H. WARBURTON. PRESIDENT & TREASURER



Mr. H. M. Inghy
Bellefonte
Perrytown





1000 ISLAND HOUSE,
ALEXANDRIA BAY, N. Y.

MOTOR BOATING,
FISHING, GOLF, TENNIS, POLO,
OUTDOOR SWIMMING POOL,
TRAP SHOOTING.

FIRE-PROOF THROUGHOUT BY
AUTOMATIC SPRINKLER
SYSTEM

DIRECTLY ON THE RIVER
THE VENICE OF AMERICA
WM. H. WARBURTON, PRESIDENT & TREAS.

ALEXANDRIA BAY, N. Y. _____

Tuesday night.

Hugie dearest, it hardly seems possible that it was yesterday morning I said good bye to you! It seems ages ago. We have covered so much road and seen so much since then.

We start to see Belton in Jersey shore (we had to golly!) and I told her to be ready next March and she said she would — I think we'll need her altho I haven't felt sick yet!

We have had no trouble finding our way. I drove thru Ithaca and we saw Cornell and all. Syracuse is a nasty place — just like the boys on the college teams — dirty & oily.

we went to see "Our Blushing Brides"
& then to bed at nine! But it was
so stifling and noisy we couldn't
sleep. But when we got in the car
this A.M. it was quite cool. It
was a gorgeous day, clear and windy.
After I telephoned you today - and
told you to do that and bear
you - only today you sounded sort
of sad & made me feel sad. Well,
as I was saying, after that we
went for a ride all around these
islands in an excursion boat. It
was fun. We sat in front seat
with the captain and he gave us
cigarettes when we landed on the
Canadian side for 20 minutes.
Most people rushed in to drink
ale, but we doubted the ale. As
soon as we got back from that
trip we took another

I hope these calls didn't cost too much — Thank you very much for them.



1000 ISLAND HOUSE,
ALEXANDRIA BAY, N. Y.

MOTOR BOATING,
FISHING, GOLF, TENNIS, POLO,
OUTDOOR SWIMMING POOL,
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WM. H. WARBURTON, PRESIDENT & TREAS.

ALEXANDRIA BAY, N. Y. _____

boat to a nearby island on which
there is an enormous castle which
a Mr. Boldt of Waldorf hotel fame
started to build for his wife. But
she died & he never finished it.
Just the walls and plastering is
done — it is a marvelous place —
300 bedrooms! But it made us
feel badly. The man is dead now
too and Mr. Noble of the Life Savers
(candy) owns it now & lets people
go there for a quarter.

That done it was dinner time
and then we walked along the wharves.

and now there is an orchestra
playing in the next room - if you
were only here - we could dance.

Our room - & bath - costs \$14!!

This is the situation for me!
That includes food, too, and we
are suffering from indigestion be-
cause we want to get our money's
worth. It is a lovely room on a
front corner over looking the water
and that castle I was telling about.

There are three boats here with
little boys on them, called junks.
Annapolis. They are having lots of
fun & are very amusing.

Well, good-night Hugie dear - I
do hope you are happy, because
I am. I love you very much, too -
very much indeed and feel sort
of sad when I think of you, but
I guess I needn't - you will enjoy
a week of freedom from
your less-pecking wife!



R. H. NASE, MANAGER
MIAMI, FLORIDA



Mr. Hugh M. Quigley
Bellevue
Center County
Pennsylvania





I love you.

JUNE TO OCTOBER
HOTEL MASELYNN
H. H. MASE, OWNER
STAMFORD-IN-THE-CATSKILLS
NEW YORK

Wednesday

Hugie dear,

My pen is upstairs and

Mum has given me about 2 minutes to write this so I'll use Dad's stubby pencil. I had such a busy day today. Bruckey came for me at ten thirty & I went swimming with Bobby - not swimming, as the ocean was very rough, but wave-jumping & we had lots of fun & exercise. It was cold so I couldn't sit on beach & get sun burned. Then Bruckey, you & I had lunch at a cafe then on Beach & went with Mr. & Mrs. McTitt (Andy's brother) to the horse

was at Hialeah! That was great fun
& I longed for you as I know you
would have loved it. Then Patsy &
Gla had dinner here with us, after
which Dad took us to see Jai-Alai
(which I have learned is the way to spell
Ha-li [good noon!]) It was most ex-
citing and you would have loved it
too. I'm bringing the program home to
show you - also the horse race one.

You gave me this air-mail
stamp so you'll get this before I get
there. My letters seem to take a long time
to reach you. I got your Sunday one
today - also Heini's & Ellen's - tell them
I enjoyed them both. Give my love to
Mammy Home - I'm sorry I missed her.
One more day & I'll be on my way back
to you. Love is dear! Devotedly, Bonnie



H. H. HASE, MANAGER
MIAMI, FLORIDA



Mr. Hugh M. Quigley
Bellfonte
Center County
Pennsylvania





H. H. MASE, MANAGER
MIAMI, FLORIDA

JUNE TO OCTOBER
HOTEL MASELYNN
H. H. MASE, OWNER
STAMFORD-IN-THE-CATSKILLS
NEW YORK

Tuesday Evening

No letter from you today, Hugie dear,
and I missed it so much. I guess you
wrote it Saturday night and didn't
mail it till after church - or have you
forgotten me so soon?

Today has been cold - 60°! But
there was a strong wind and my swim-
ming party with the walkers had to be
postponed. They came for me, however,
and I rode around with them - just a
few of them - while they did various
errands like shipping fruit. They
wanted me to go home with them for
lunch but I thought I'd better stick
with Dad & Ma.

So Ma and I went shopping

again and I got those two sweaters - \$2.98 - and wore them - they are very rakish-looking, I think you will like them. I also bought two dresses! Now, don't be alarmed - they were two for a dollar and a bargain I couldn't resist - working dresses.

Then Ma & I walked out to Mrs. de Beeses - a nice long walk. She gave me two coconuts which I shall bring home - also I cracked another open & we ate it - my, it did taste good. Reminded me of old Nassau.

This evening Dad, Ma & I went to see Maurice Chevalier in "The Way to Love" which was very amusing - the parents laughed heartily - so did I.

There is a fire today in the big fireplace in the lobby and everyone crowds around it. Silly! Dad was



H. H. MASE, MANAGER
MIAMI, FLORIDA

JUNE TO OCTOBER
HOTEL MASELYNN
H. H. MASE, OWNER
STAMFORD-IN-THE-CATSKILLS
NEW YORK

going to take me to the horse
races today but it was too cold
for him. I do hope it warms up be-
fore Friday! He told a good one
today. We were talking to a man
who is a great lover of dogs, especially
pointers, seems to know some thing
about them. Dad told of a setter he
once had who had a litter of fine-
a thro. bred Gordon, a thro. bred New-
ellyn, a thro. bred - oh, dear I can't
think of the rest of the names, but
any way they were all different colors
and all thro. bred! The man looked
at me & winked & I winked back!

Ma may say she doesn't like Missus
but she has a fine time in this
hotel - every one likes her and com-
pares knitting directions with her &
what not. I hate to walk thru the
lobby with her - I have to stand first
on one foot & then the other while
she stops every few yards to talk
to someone. Dad is the same way
only he will say some old man
is terrible & the next time I look
I'll find him bending over same old
man, telling him a story as if same
old man were the only one who
could appreciate it.

well, I can't think of any thing
more to say. I wonder how the
children are, and who is ordering
the meals, and if you really miss



H. H. MASE, MANAGER
MIAMI, FLORIDA

JUNE TO OCTOBER
HOTEL MASELYNN
H. H. MASE, OWNER
STAMFORD-IN-THE-CATSKILLS
NEW YORK

me! Tonight you & Heine are at the Presidents' ball! I hope you are enjoying it. I couldn't even find out where it is in Miami, except the posters say the Cinderella Ballroom, but no one seems to know where that is. I guess it will be a mob.

The porters in this hotel are awfully cute - black, of course. When I went to get my pen I rang & rang the elevator to no avail until Dad gave his special ring - then he came & took me up. But when I went to come down I noticed a sign "elevator temporarily out of order" and one like it on each floor except this main one! I bet they - or maybe

just he - are having a party somewhere.

I'll write again tomorrow night
and then no more as I would reach
you before the letter! I won't have
much to tell you after writing all
these letters, but, says, oh, says, I will
have lots to tell you, too, but not
in words.

Good-night, Hugie dear!

Love, Annie.



H. H. MASE, MANAGER
MIAMI, FLORIDA



SAVES



Mr. Hugh M. Ingley
Bellefonte
Center County
Pennsylvania

100
100



H. H. MASE, MANAGER
MIAMI, FLORIDA

JUNE TO OCTOBER
HOTEL MASELYNN
H. H. MASE, OWNER
STAMFORD-IN-THE-CATSKILLS
NEW YORK

Monday evening.

Hugie dear, your letter at breakfast again started off the day for me just right - maybe, gave me too much "joie de vivre" for I went out and spent some of your money! I had been doing so nicely on the financial end of this trip, but Ma wouldn't let me wear the white shoes I brought - I wore hers yesterday! - so I got a nice little low-heeled pair for \$3.98 and a corky hat for \$2.00 as the one I brought was the one Ellen wore last summer and looked it. I wore the hat & shoes out of the store and felt like a different person - oh, not so very different as I still felt like your adoring Bonnie! And I'm

afraid, Hugie, that tomorrow I'm going
to spend a little more for a pair of twin
sweaters - something I've always wanted.
Ma & I have just come in from window
shopping & we saw them - priced less
than the wool would cost to knit them.
Of course, they may not become me.

Well, today was taken up with the
shopping trip in the morning and then
at one thirty I went to the Beach with
Mrs. Ransome for a swim. Yesterday
I was feeling disgusted with Miami for
changing so, but I had forgotten the
ocean - it hasn't changed. It was
glorious, Hugie, the good old salty
taste and the soft white sand. If
you had only been there - my crustiest
cuz! Mrs. Ransome stayed in about
two minutes so I swam up & down



H. H. MASE, MANAGER
MIAMI, FLORIDA

JUNE TO OCTOBER
HOTEL MASELYNN
H. H. MASE, OWNER
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NEW YORK

alone. I swam up to where a girl & man were doing tricks, & tread water around them for a while, watching & wishing I could join them & show them a few good ones! - and then down to where a girl & two men were performing. They could have used me nicely but I hadn't the nerve to butt in - I watched them & then swam back to the first group, etc., etc. What fun if you & Helen & Stewart & Pete & Jo had been there!!

It got cloudy about three & we came home. I do hope I can get a little sun burn 'fore Friday. I dressed in my, or rather, Jo's suit, here at the

hotel + it cost nothing. It only costs
at the big clubs where they have cabanas
+ what not. I was sitting on the
porch afterward when Brickley + tribe
drove up. I was delighted to see Gen, +
Bobby looked fine. They are going to
stop for me tomorrow when they take Rob
to a doctor (he has an infected toe) + take
me to the beach with them + bring
me back when they go to the races.
They are coming here to dinner Wednesday.
Dad is going to take me to the races
if he can get a pass! Also he's going
to take me to the dog races - I've never
seen dog races, so I hope he does. He
says I ought to go to see Hi-li' (that's
the way it sounds) that that's the new
thing + most exciting. Do you know
what it is? Like squash, I guess.

I remembered today that I promised



H. H. MASE, MANAGER
MIAMI, FLORIDA

JUNE TO OCTOBER
HOTEL MASELYNN
H. H. MASE, OWNER
STAMFORD-IN-THE-CATSKILLS
NEW YORK

Betty just a dozen baked apples for Wednesday. I'm afraid you won't get this in time, but I hope Heinie will remember it. I hope you & Heinie have a good time at the dance tomorrow. I won't be going but that doesn't worry me - it wouldn't be much fun here - all Jews - I've seen so many Jews as there are here. Beau would love it. Fourteen years ago there weren't any Jews, except maybe a pawn shop some where.

Mom & Dad were distressed to hear you had shaved your mustache. Mom also said to tell

you she appreciated your generosity
in letting me come down here. I
don't believe Dad will say so much,
at least not in the financial
way we were hoping.

Well, I guess I'll go to bed - I
have another mattress - two on the
bed now, & am anxious to see if it
is any better. I shall be glad to
start back to you on Friday, Hugie
dear, altho I'm not afraid the
way I was in New York that time -
just looking forward to being hugged
by you again.

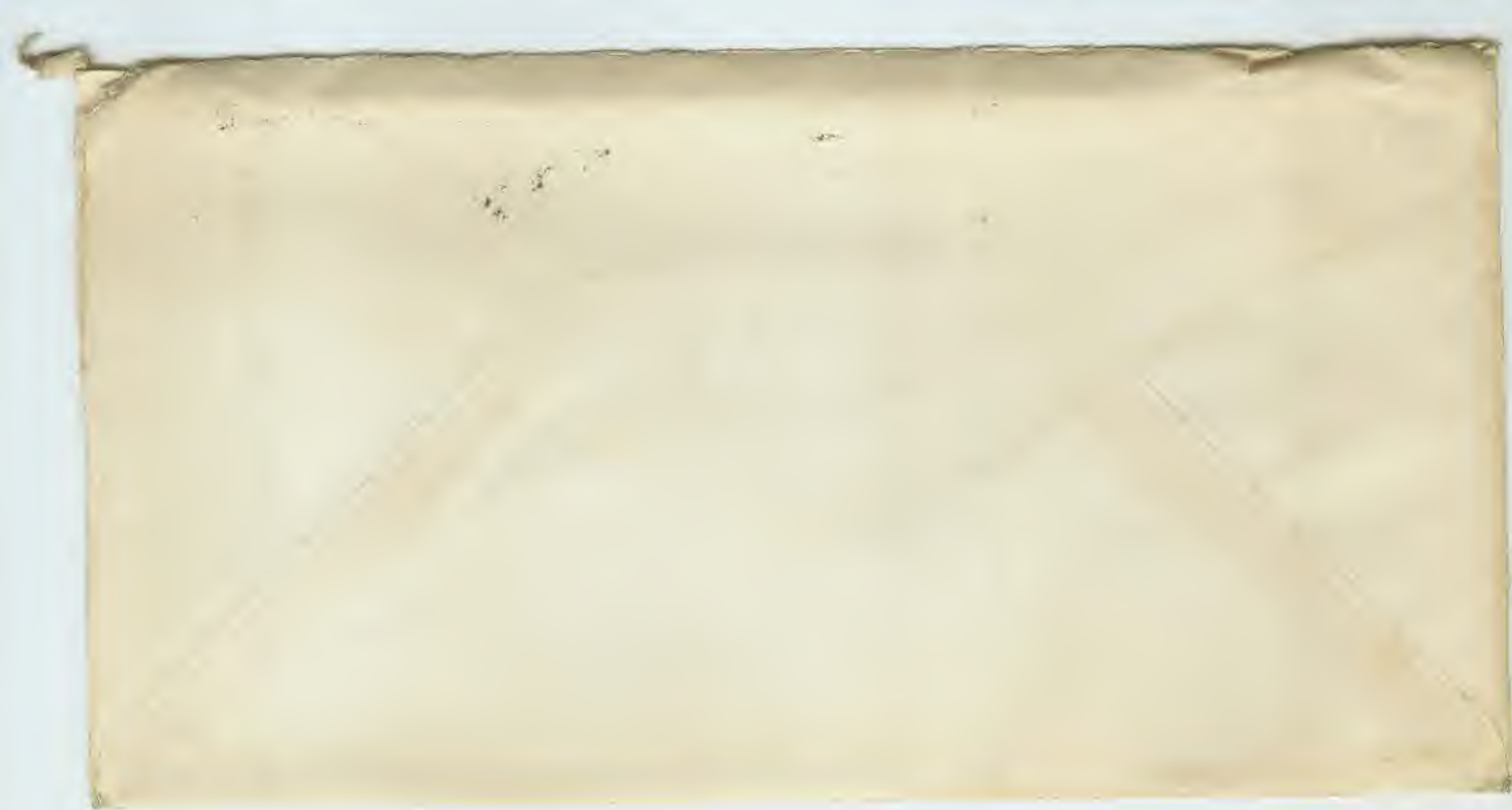
Dad just came over to speak to
me & I'm wondering if he read any
of this page! Good-night, Hugie dear
I love you,
Nemie.



H. H. MASE, MANAGER
MIAMI, FLORIDA



Mr. Hugh M. Dingler
Bellefonte
Center County
Pennsylvania





JUNE TO OCTOBER
HOTEL MASELYNN
H. H. MASE, OWNER
STAMFORD-IN-THE-CATSKILLS
NEW YORK

Sunday morning

Hugie dear, I was so glad to get your nice letter this morning at breakfast, you are so sweet and I love you so much, so very much.

Well, I woke up quite early on the porch this morning and wondered why so many cars seemed to be starting away from the hotel - such a noise - and at last I realized it was a stop & go light! Tomorrow I'm going to throw my bed room slipper & break it.

This is a city - it's no longer a nice resort, it's terrible. I never liked Miami as well as Bda & Nassau anyway and now it's awful. I hope

Hassan hasn't changed so. I couldn't
leave it - but I doubt if I ever get
there to find out.

Mrs. de Meese drove us over to the
Beach this morning. I went to Jim's
apartment but no one was there. So
we went to the beach nearest there
& while Dad sat on a bench between
two fat met Jews I walked up &
down looking for the walkers. You
could hardly take a step without
walking on an outstretched arm or leg
of some sunburned body. And it was
as crowded as Atlantic City! I couldn't
find any walkers (they were all lying
down!) and later when we got home
I found they'd been here to see me!
Too bad wasn't it?

Then Mrs. de Meese drove us way



H. H. MASE, MANAGER
MIAMI, FLORIDA

JUNE TO OCTOBER
HOTEL MASELYNN
H. H. MASE, OWNER
STAMFORD-IN-THE-CATSKILLS
NEW YORK

up the Beach to see all the really
"swell" places. Some were beauties
but lots of them were going to ruin
& wore signs "For Sale" - there are
big hotels falling down which never
were completed - sort of sad, isn't
it? Mrs. de W. had lunch with
us & then we started out again -
this time minus Daddy. We went
to Coral Gables which, of course, was
wilderness in 1930. We called
on Mr & Mrs. Woman, Evan's in-laws.
They were very nice & seemed so glad
to see us - I don't wonder as they
live way off on the outskirts of C.

gables & must get lonely.

After dinner we just sat on the porch, I knitting, until now I'm very sleepy. I'm not anxious to go to bed as it's sort of lumpy - Isn't it queer how when you have a soft bed & a quiet place to sleep you have to get up early & dress & when I have all the time in the world to sleep I haven't got the s. b. & f. p.!

There is only one young girl here at this hotel & she just rushes in occasionally to change her dress! I hope I can arrange with her to go swimming with them. Mrs. Lee W. will take me over but it's no fun going in alone, even in that heavenly water. If only you were here, Hugie darling, how happy I'd be! I hope Eva Jean is O.K. again & every thing is running

unusually - I think of you all often - 1500 miles away! your love

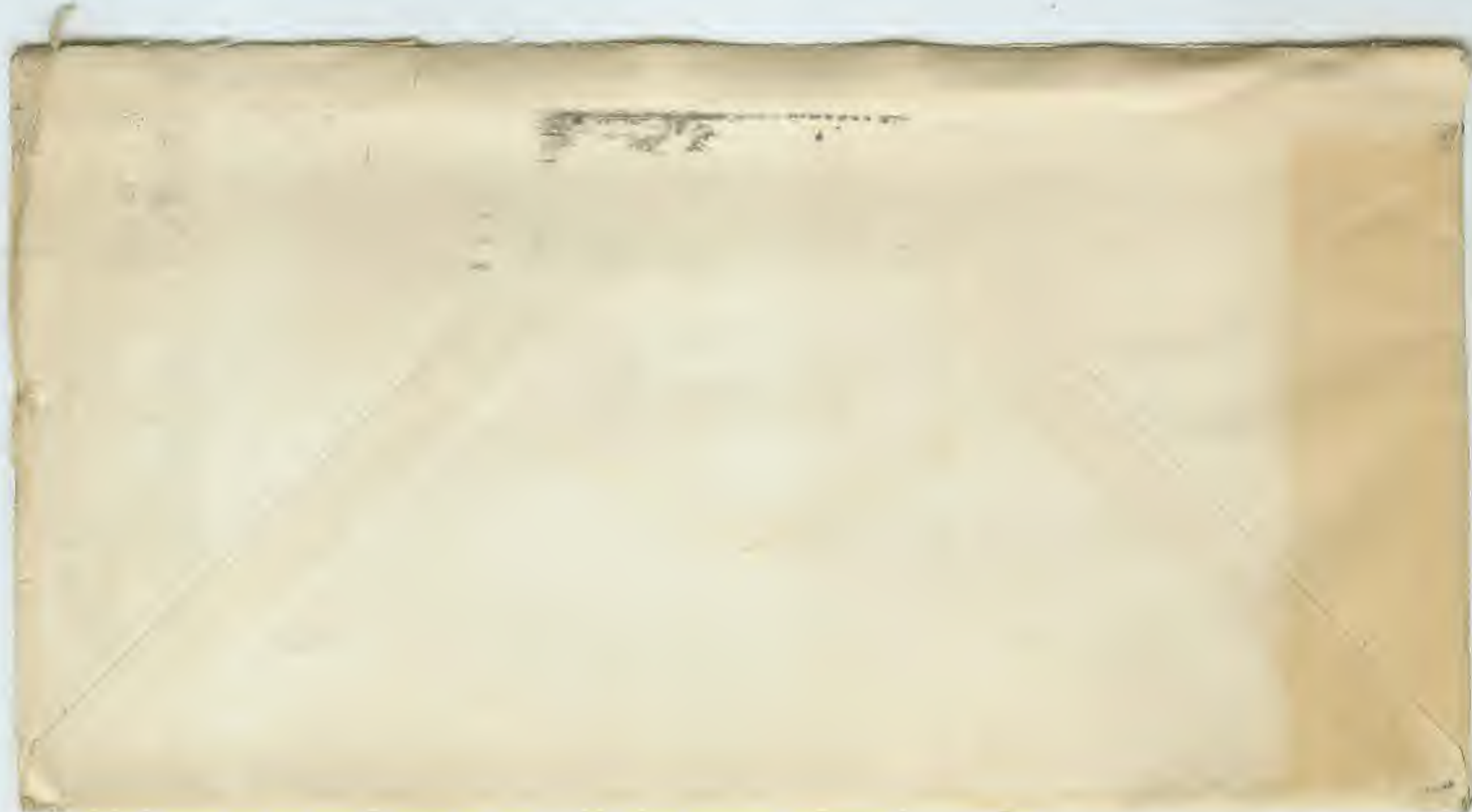
Dear Mary



H. R. MASE, MANAGER
MIAMI, FLORIDA



Mr. Hugh W. Dingley
Bellefonte
Center County
Pennsylvania



Hope I get a letter from you tomorrow.
It seems ages since I left.



H. H. MASE, MANAGER
MIAMI, FLORIDA

JUNE TO OCTOBER
HOTEL MASELYNN
H. H. MASE, OWNER
STAMFORD-IN-THE-CATSKILLS
NEW YORK

Saturday evening.

Well, Eugie dear, here I am at last
with my dotting parents! Mother has intro-
duced me to everyone in the hotel as "Nora"
they won't know my name and I'm sure
I won't know their names!

But to start at the beginning. We got
a sort of late start from Jacksonville -
ten, I think it was. and then one of the
valves froze (altho it was very hot) and
we had to stop for that so didn't
make much time - we also had to
stop for a sandwich & a glass of the
best orange juice you ever tasted. We
passed millions of orange groves,
coconut trees & tons of Spanish moss.
We saw the ocean only for about a

mile but drove along the bay or lagoon or whatever it's called for miles. We were all tired today - Jane fussy (she hadn't made a pie since we started, so no wonder!) and when we finally drove into Miami at 6:45 we were certainly glad. And what a time I had telling Brickley where to go! I said "Drive along this bay till we come to the Royal Palm Hotel" and behold, said hotel was torn down years ago! Then we got on a bridge that never used to be there, but finally drove up in front of the hotel, having mastered the one way streets - poor Brickley, driving in such traffic at the end of a 1300 mile ride! I wish I hadn't come!

Well, I sent them off & then I looked



H. H. MASE, MANAGER
MASELYNN

JUNE TO OCTOBER
HOTEL MASELYNN
H. H. MASE, OWNER
STAMFORD-IN-THE-CATSKILLS
NEW YORK

over all the white heads on the porch
but couldn't see Ma's pretty one. So
I went to the desk & told the clerk I
wanted to see Mr. Reynolds. He said
"Oh, are you his daughter?" They
were in the dining room. He said
Dad had been pacing up & down
waiting for me all afternoon! So
they came out & greeted me & then
I had a fine big dinner. And then,
Ma introduced me to every one. They
all think I'm so young & look just
like Ma - very complimentary.

I have a bed in Ma's & Dad's
balcony! That will really be fine
I think - if the sun doesn't wake

me. Mrs. De Weese was here this evening
& is just the same as fourteen years
ago - Mr. is not here - maybe just
as well as he might be just the same,
too! She has a car & is going to take
me places.

Mama says to tell you if only you
& Beau were here every thing would
be perfect - Dad says what's the use
of saying that it will just make
you feel badly! And so it goes. I
expect to have a very happy visit
with my parents - they certainly
seem pleased to see me and, my, how
popular they are with every one here.

There's no one under fifty, tho.

I'm going to bed now - I could
do with a gingerale tonight - the
last 300 miles was the worst! Good-
night, Hugie darling, with all my love
- Annie.

My bag had arrived & Ma had it all unpacked! I forgot the key!



THE FIRST HOTEL IN THE WORLD TO INSTALL RADIO
IN EVERY ROOM AND THE RADIO PAGING SYSTEM

HOTEL GEORGE WASHINGTON

ADAMS AND JULIA STREETS

JACKSONVILLE, FLORIDA



Mr. Hugh M. Twigley
Bellevue
Center County
Pennsylvania



JUDGE JACKSONVILLE HOSPITALITY BY THESE HOTELS

ROBERT KLOEPPPEL

OWNER AND DIRECTOR



HOTEL MAYFLOWER



THE FIRST HOTEL IN THE WORLD TO INSTALL RADIO IN EVERY ROOM AND THE RADIO-AGING SYSTEM

HOTEL GEORGE WASHINGTON

ADAMS AND JULIA STREETS

JACKSONVILLE, FLORIDA



HOTEL FLAGLER

Friday night.

Boop, oh, boop, next summer I will drive you to St. John's in a day, Hagie dear - what would a little jaunt like that be after this! Five hundred and seventy miles today and about a thousand away from you! I haven't been so far away from you in ten years. How I wish you were here, enjoying this trip with me.

We had breakfast in North Carolina, lunch in South Carolina, supper in Georgia and are now going to bed in Florida - how's that for a record?

ASSOCIATED HOTELS - FLORIDA - COLLIER COAST HOTELS

SEASON

SARASOTA TERRACE, SARASOTA, FLA.
MANATEE RIVER, BRADENTON, FLA.
ROYAL, WORTH, WEST PALM BEACH, FLA.

ALCAZAR, MIAMI, FLA.
HALCYON, MIAMI, FLA.

YEAR ROUND

FLORIDIAN, TAMPA, FLA.
TAMPA TERRACE, TAMPA, FLA.
LAKELAND TERRACE, LAKELAND, FLA.
DIXIE COURT, WEST PALM BEACH, FLA.

I thought of that and told Bricky
and you can imagine how it
ticked him!

The first part of the ride was
rather monotonous - such flat
country! Nothing but dried up
cotton fields and negro shacks,
with the danks just a setting in
the sun. We saw far more danks
than white people today and I
loved them! I've been having a
wonderful time all day, greeting
old rights and old smells. Tonight
the ride was thrilling, racing along
in misty moonlight over a very
straight & very smooth road with
the smell of the ocean in our
nostrils. Boys, if you had been
there, Hugie dear!

Jane slept after supper.

JUDGE JACKSONVILLE HOSPITALITY BY THESE HOTELS

ROBERT KLOEPEL

OWNER AND DIRECTOR



HOTEL MAYFLOWER



THE FIRST HOTEL IN THE WORLD TO INSTALL RADIO IN EVERY ROOM AND THE RADIO BROADCAST SYSTEM

HOTEL GEORGE WASHINGTON

ADAMS AND JULIA STREETS

JACKSONVILLE, FLORIDA



HOTEL FLAGLER

stretched across Deedie's, "Gorgie's"
and my knees and she looked
so sweet and made me wish
for one of mine - or all three! Now
then I didn't get very tired - not
any more so than sitting in the
college gym watching intercollegiate.
"Lara" passed around her smelling
salt's bottle every now & then. Deedie
shooked especially hard as he was
so afraid he'd miss some thing by
falling asleep. Breckin certainly is

ASSOCIATED HOTELS - FLORIDA-COLLIER COAST HOTELS

SEASON

SARASOTA TERRACE, SARASOTA, FLA.
MANATEE RIVER, BRADENTON, FLA.
ROYAL WORTH, WEST PALM BEACH, FLA.

YEAR ROUND

FLORIDIAN, TAMPA, FLA.
TAMPA TERRACE, TAMPA, FLA.
LAKELAND TERRACE, LAKELAND, FLA.
DIXIE COURT, WEST PALM BEACH, FLA.

ALCAZAR, MIAMI, FLA.
HALCYON, MIAMI, FLA.

a wonderful driver - plugs
along at sixty without making
it seem fast and never takes
any chances - gives up some
that I would try.

I passed around my chocolate
after lunch which every one
enjoyed. I'm afraid we haven't
got enough lunch left for
tomorrow - and I'm afraid this
room will cost more than last
night (1.50) Tonight Jane is
with the Bibles as there was a
double + a single bed in there
and I was just as glad as this
morning she woke me at seven
+ began talking like Ellen. You
wouldn't have known your grouchy
tonic - I answered her most pleas

JUDGE JACKSONVILLE HOSPITALITY BY THESE HOTELS

ROBERT KLOEPPPEL

OWNER AND DIRECTOR



HOTEL MAYFLOWER



THE FIRST HOTEL IN THE WORLD TO INSTALL RADIO IN EVERY ROOM AND THE RADIO PAGING SYSTEM

HOTEL GEORGE WASHINGTON

ADAMS AND JULIA STREETS

JACKSONVILLE, FLORIDA



HOTEL FLAGLER

Sanctity! But tomorrow I'll sleep!
 we aren't going to start so early -
 breakfast at 8:30 instead of 7:45
 as we have only about 350
 miles to go. Only 350! Once that
 would have sounded terrible, but
 my ideas of travelling are fast
 changing. Also, my ideas of radios!
 I've certainly enjoyed the one in
 the car - we had Texas for a while
 tonight! Isn't it remarkable? I
 think I'll turn on this one in the

ASSOCIATED HOTELS - FLORIDA - COLLIER COAST HOTELS

SEASON

SARASOTA TERRACE, SARASOTA, FLA.
 MANATEE RIVER, BRADENTON, FLA.
 ROYAL WORTH, WEST PALM BEACH, FLA.

YEAR ROUND

FLORIDIAN, TAMPA, FLA.
 TAMPA TERRACE, TAMPA, FLA.
 LAKE LAND TERRACE, LAKE LAND, FLA.
 DIXIE COURT, WEST PALM BEACH, FLA.

ALCAZAR, MIAMI, FLA.
 HALCYON, MIAMI, FLA.

room while I address - might
as well get my money's worth.
Brickley sent my telegram to Dad
from Raleigh and it cost 95¢!
I gave him \$1.00 because, I said, I
wanted some change! and how
he laughed when he gave me the
nickel! Brickley is nice, everyone
is nice and Jim having just a
lovely time, Hugie dear - thank you!
we went thru Southern Pines &
we may stay there on the way
home - it was the most attractive
place we saw. We skipped your
old friend, Augusta, and I was
sorry. Such wonderful roads -
Pa. has had the worst!

well, it's 12:15 and Jim pretty
tired, so bye-bye with lots of love
& kisses & hopes that everything is
going all right at home. Your house.

My last line must be written since, & I could smile back!!

AFTER FIVE DAYS RETURN TO

HOTEL NORLINA

NORLINA, NORTH CAROLINA



Mrs. Hugh W. Twigley

Bellefonte

Center County

Pennsylvania

Don't forget to eat that a. pear.

"YOUR HOME AWAY FROM HOME"



Handwritten signature or name, possibly "H. B. D." or similar, written vertically on the right side of the card.



A BEAUTY SPOT
ON U. S. HIGHWAY NO. 1

HOTEL NORLINA

NORLINA, NORTH CAROLINA

Well, look where I am! Four hundred & twenty miles away from you, Hugie dear! We got here at ten and I am not very tired - don't even long for a drink! Jane & I have a room together connecting with a bath & the Bibles - or Lera & Georgie as everyone calls them and Din & Francis dwell, too! I am having a wonderful time, Hugie dear - so wonderful as can be without you. We stop in Harrisburg for gas & golly & Brickley phoned his Ma who said it was raining but we were in the sunshine. It was a beautiful day, moonlight tonight altho' it

"YOUR HOME AWAY FROM HOME"

rained a little just before we got here.
We ate a picnic lunch somewhere
beyond A'burg. We drove into Washing-
ton past my school! Washington
is a beautiful city; Hagie, maybe
you'd better go into politics & be-
come a Senator so we can live there.
We had supper at a nice restaurant
in Richmond and I had clam
chowder, devilled crab, fried potatoes
etc. for 50¢ - that's all I've spent
so far - & this room is \$3 for the two
of us. We have enough lunch
left for Fri & Sat.! Maybe I'll bring
you some change.

Everyone is so nice. Jane sat
in my lap most of the afternoon &
evening until Mrs. B. insisted I
was tired & took her away just
as she was about to sleep - and



A BEAUTY SPOT
ON U. S. HIGHWAY NO. 1.

HOTEL NORLINA

NORLINA, NORTH CAROLINA

I really wasn't a bit tired - I'm
sort of used to it, you know,
& Jane liked my soft flabby lap.
Deedie is keeping a log with
illustrations - I think for the Boy
Scouts. He's most amusing.
Georgie told me about his spiritis-
tic sister & her wanderers, and
he's been over this territory with
Chautauqua & is always pointing
out hotels where he stayed. He
doesn't seem to be so blind.
Berkeley drives not so fast but
very steadily. Gets gasoline changed

"YOUR HOME AWAY FROM HOME"

at the Gulf stations and always
seems to know the road, altho
lately we were always on No. 1.
This evening's drive was very mon-
otonous - straight & flat & miles
& miles of scrubby trees with very
few houses miles apart. There
is a radio in the car which was
going all day and certainly was a
life saver this evening. And I am
very thankful I left my fur coat
as we had only one window
partly open all day altho it is
very balmy - I nearly roasted as
it was. We all shed our coats
but still the windows stayed
closed. And when we got in the
car after supper it smelt like
a train - mostly because in the



A BEAUTY SPOT
ON U. S. HIGHWAY NO. 1

HOTEL NORLINA

NORLINA, NORTH CAROLINA

afternoon we had been eating
tangerines. My candy was in
the back but tomorrow I'm
going to keep it out & pass it
around. altho Deedie is always
producing life savers, etc from
his pockets. He has a tiny mouth
organ on which he plays remark-
ably.

Well, Hugie dear, my bed
looks awfully inviting (and
right now I long for you
more than ever!) Thank

you for letting me come —
thank Heine, too and I do
hope Evagene will be there
in the morning and every thing
will run smoothly — at the time
not worrying — there's nothing
I can do about it if it doesn't.

Good night, sweet heart
and all my love —
Home.

My love to Ellen & Henry & Mike
& tell them I hope they are as
good as Jane is.

CLASS OF SERVICE

This is a full-rate Telegram or Cablegram unless its deferred character is indicated by a suitable sign above or preceding the address.

WESTERN UNION

NEWCOMB CARLTON, PRESIDENT

J. C. WILLEVER, FIRST VICE-PRESIDENT

SIGNS

DL = Day Letter
 NM = Night Message
 NL = Night Letter
 LCO = Deferred Cable
 NLT = Cable Letter
 WLT = Week-End Letter

The filing time as shown in the date line on full-rate telegrams and day letters, and the time of receipt at destination as shown on all messages, is STANDARD TIME.

Received at

P52 10=STJOHNS QUE AUG 22 145P

HUGH M QUIGLEY=

BELLEFONTE PENN=

=WILL LEAVE TOMORROW MORNING AND ARRIVE DANVILLE PROBABLY

MONDAY LOVE=

HEINIE=

217P.



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Received at

P53 14 3 EXTRA COLLECT 38 CENTS=

:STJOHNS QUE VIA DANVILLE PENN 22 =

HUGH M QUIGLEY=

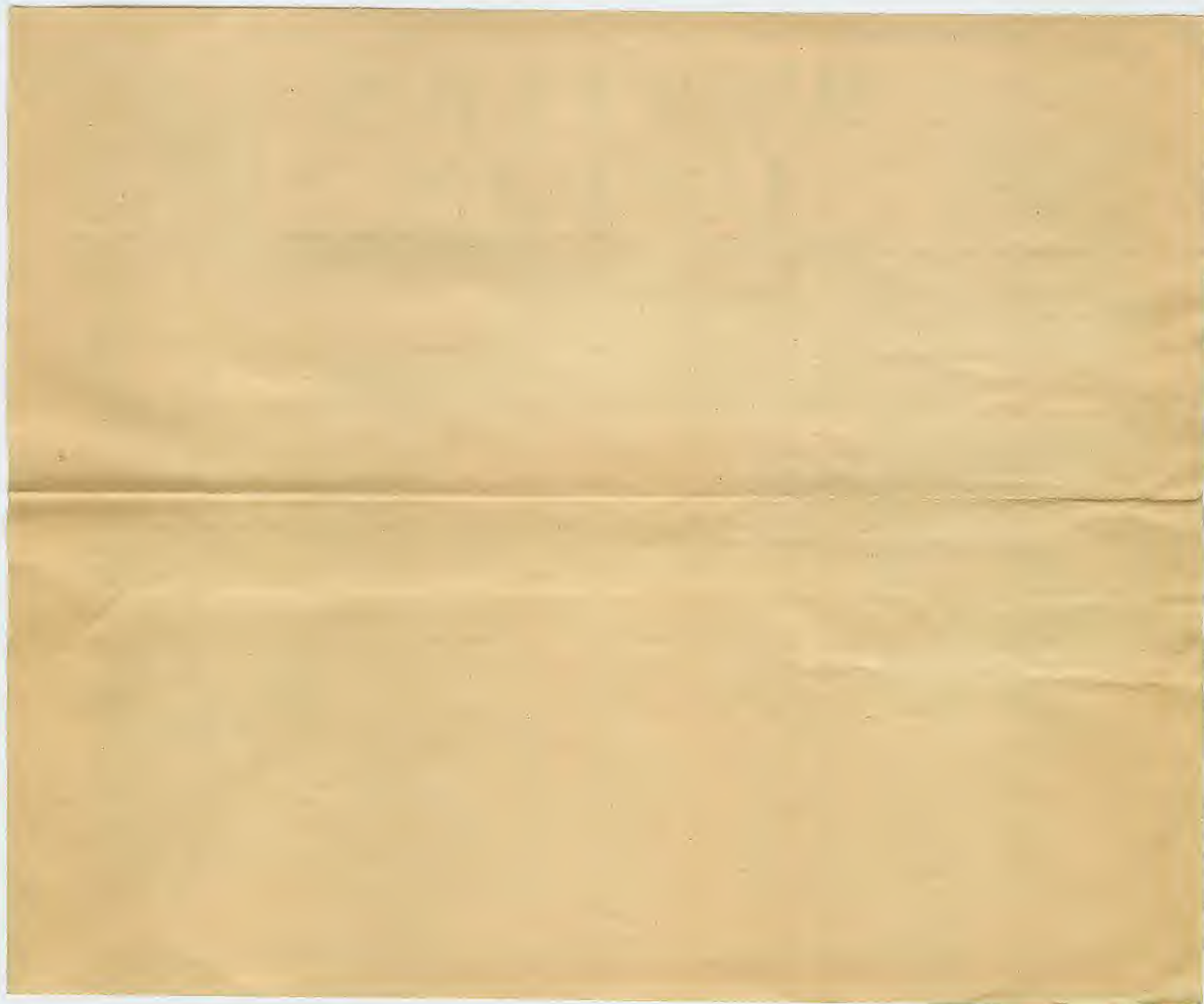
:BELLEFONTE PENN=

WILL LEAVE TOMORROW MORNING AND ARRIVE DANVILLE PROBABLY

MONDAY LOVE=

:HEINIE=

29
 Mary B. B. B.
 1313
 7/27
 Deliver



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NEWCOMB CARLTON, PRESIDENT

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Received at

P52 9=STJOHNS QUE JUL 30 430P

HUGH M QUIGLEY=

=BELLEFONTE PENN=

=ARRIVED SAFELY EVERYBODY WELL LOTS OF LOVE FROM ALL=

NORA.

534P..

Telephone No.	29
Telephoned to	Mrs. Quigley
Time Delivered	5391
By	To Be
Attempts to Deliver	





NORTH

A 5

Mr. Hugh W. Inghy
Bellevue
Pennsylvania



Read your letter while I ate. I felt
right badly about Ellen but I am
pleased that you can comfort
her. And tell Betty I certainly did
long for her when I packed last
night - I thought I'd never be
able to get everything in. But I did.

Will Betty stay so I can go
to see the boys at the college
on Saturday? you will have to
find out.

The parties yesterday were
very nice and I called on Mrs.
Eschelman + Mrs. Meiner. Also I
went shopping & bought myself

If you could write to me, I'd be glad. I haven't

Bring syrup lid - little top drawn in desk.

Lates - I've just returned on the train
from the volunteer's party - March 13th
very nice indeed, tell mother.

Hugie dear,
Here at last I have
nearly two hours - untroubled to
write to you - the only trouble is
that you won't be able to read
this scrawl.

I hated to leave the Appels -
if I weren't gone on to "better
things" it would be sad. But
already I'm getting quiet about
seeing Zettie. I trust she will meet
me as I have no idea where to
go. I got your letter this A.M.
I woke at 9:18 & this train left
at 10:18 so I didn't write at all.

a green scarf to match the hat. My money
is beginning to go - here is my account!

Fare to Lane -	3.50	Had -	60.25
Chair to "	.75	Now have -	42.49
Porter .. "	.25		
Present Tiny	.50	Balance -	17.76
Candy Lottie	1.60	Accounted for -	16.16
" Jane	1.40	Unaccounted for!	1.60
Scarf	1.95		
Tips maids	3.00		
Fare Phila	2.46		
Chair ..	.75		
	<u>16.16</u>		

it was
just 1.60 to leave
my toe fitted!

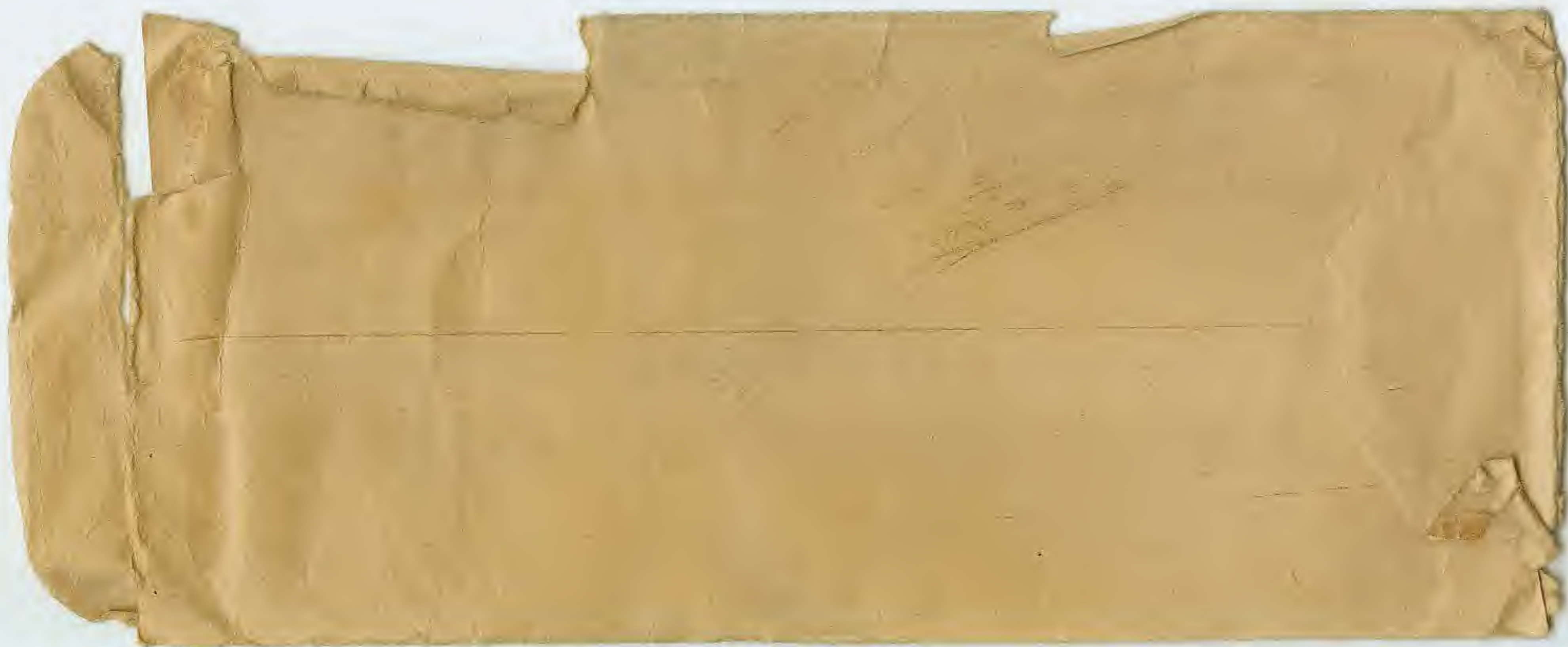
Well, I can't figure it
out any better - maybe
the fare to Lane isn't
right - I can't remember

But I'm sure I didn't buy anything else
Tiny had a birthday yesterday so I bought
her a little sack of gold safety pins! I got
that butter crust candy for Lottie & the
black gets for Jane. There were maids
& one chauffer so I gave them each a dollar

Well, I think I'll stop - it's sort of
difficult - I am afraid I won't have
time to write till tomorrow but if I don't
write, Hugie dear, you know it's not
because I don't love you because I love
you M.T. A.T.L.I.T.A. There! that
ought to keep you guessing. Devotedly
Nannie.

Mr. Hugh M. Quigley,
Bellefonte,
Centre County,
Pennsylvania,

U. S. A.



Feb. 11, 1929
Santgal India

Dear Hugh -

Am enclosing your envelope as per your request - It is very fancy isn't it - I love the "Home of the Historic Bellefonte Academy" -

We are still in the tiger camp - Jay's luck continues bad - It's missed three tigers so far & seen two others - We've had twelve tigers altogether in the beats so far ~~but~~ but all but five have either broken out of the ~~beats~~ or charged the beaters - They set up such roaring tho that the beaters are always able to scramble to safety up the trees so fortunately no one's been mauled or killed yet -

I guess to compensate for the beating I took at the hands of the typhoid, I got a tremendous old tom cat, the first beat after my return to camp - He was 9 ft. 5" - A hell of a great cat he looked when he broke out of the bush - More like a truck horse - I'll be satisfied to settle back to deer shooting now - A tiger is just about the height of big game shooting to my mind, strangled by the hell of a time we've had getting them here - This country is infested with them - You hear them in the night right near camp but they are wary babies when it comes to bagging them - As soon as Jay gets his cat, we get out of here



and get on with the trip -

Have't time for more now - Best luck
and love ^{to} the family -

Phil



Mr. Wm. H. Wood
Wm. H. Wood
Wm. H. Wood
Wm. H. Wood